





THE
HARCOURT PAPERS.



Hon. Edward Harecourt, Archbishop of York.

From a Painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

THE
HARCOURT PAPERS.

EDITED BY

EDWARD WILLIAM HARCOURT,

OF STANTON HARCOURT, AND NUNEHAM COURTENAY,
IN THE COUNTY OF OXFORD, ESQUIRE.

VOL. XII.

Printed for Private Circulation by
JAMES PARKER AND CO., OXFORD.

[Only Fifty Copies printed.]

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CORRIGENDA.

- Page 7 (footnote), line 21, *for* "faterh" *read* "father."
,, 38 line 7, *for* "Hinchliffe" *read* "Hinchcliffe."
,, 83 ,, 29, *for* "historian" *read* "history."
,, 103 ,, 3, *for* "Hinchliffe" *read* "Hinchcliffe."
,, 165 ,, 17, *for* "Elder" *read* "Eldon."
,, 297 (footnote), line 27, *for* "Lady Louisa" *read*
"Lady Georgiana."

Harcourt Papers.

THE successor to William, third Earl Harcourt, in the Harcourt estates was Edward, son of George, first Lord Vernon, Baron of Kinderton, by his third wife, Martha, sister of Simon, first Earl Harcourt. He was born on the tenth of October, 1757.

Edward Vernon was sent at an early age to Westminster School, the Head Master in those days being Dr. Smith. His journeys between Sudbury and Westminster, a distance of some hundred and thirty-three miles, were occasionally performed on horseback, the young gentleman on his palfrey being followed by his mounted groom with saddlebags. Throughout his life a fondness for horse exercise clung to him, and it was not till he was past eighty years of age that he discontinued it. He was always also much attached to Westminster School, and, in after years, he rarely missed attending the annual dinner given by the Dean and Canons of

Westminster to the electors from Oxford and Cambridge, at which the senior collegians recited Latin epigrams.

Although not himself in St. Peter's College, he sent up six sons as candidates for entrance by competitive examination. Out of these, four came out first and two second; and all six became successively captains of the school before being elected students of Christ Church.

When Edward Vernon had attained the age of fifteen his father was informed that he was ripe for the University; but, thinking him too young to be launched in life, Lord Vernon kept him at home for two years before sending him to Christ Church. During this time he took an active part in the management of his father's hounds.

The following amusing account of a fox-hunt was penned by him at the age of nineteen :—

“ The Army, consisting of about 60^a Privates and three^b officers, aided by a numerous band

^a 30 couple of hounds.

^b 1 huntsman and 2 whippers-in.

of Volunteer Officers who had joined the camp the preceding evening, were, by direction of the Commander-in-Chief, drawn up on the heights of Needwood about 9 o'clock on the 23rd of January. In less than an hour after their being formed in this manner, in spite of the utmost vigilance of the Officers, a triple division of the forces took place, owing to the impetuosity of the privates and their eagerness to engage at all events.

“But judging that our strength would by such division become too much weakened, Captains Adderley and Sneyd thought it expedient to make a forward motion to the left, in order, if possible, to bring back a small party which were advancing rapidly towards Tutbury Castle, where it is imagined the Enemy had possession of some strongholds^c. This they effected without loss of any of the Cavalry^d, but what appears to me to have been chiefly instrumental to the accomplishment of this scheme, was the timely assistance and great skill manifested upon the occasion by that gallant Veteran Lieutenant General Fitzherbert, who encouraging the troops with his own most excellent war whoop, and at the same time conducting them by the shortest and most expeditious road, at length came up with another detached party that were pursuing the

^c Fox-earths.

^d Captain Adderley had killed a horse the preceding hunting-day.

enemy over the plains and champaign country with as much expedition as their small force would admit of. These two parties being now united into one corps, continued the pursuit for upwards of four miles, when they were joined by the main body headed by the Commander-in-Chief, who had just before obtained a signal victory over one of the oldest and most notorious of the Rebels. By this last junction the forces were again entirely reunited, and the enemy was obliged to betake himself for security to some works which he and his ancestors had thrown up near a place which in this country is known by the name of the Sand Pits. This resource, however, failed him ; these entrenchments having, in consequence of an order from the General, been previously possessed and filled up. The pursuit now became hot, and the advanced guard came up with the Enemy's rear upon the plains beyond Newborough.

“The gallant Mortimer^e led on the attack, and being immediately succoured and seconded in his endeavours by Arthur^e and young Guilford^e, the overthrow of the enemy became inevitable, and he was reduced to the necessity of surrendering at discretion. But as it is the custom of this army never to give any quarter, he was instantly torn limb from limb ; in which manner I am in-

^e Names of Hounds.

formed the savages in the northern parts treat those who become their prisoners in war.

“Every performer in this action is deserving of the highest encomiums, as they all manifested the greatest ardour and alacrity in the service; and here I cannot omit testifying my approbation of the conduct and activity of two Heroines that distinguished themselves particularly by the share they took in the events of this day. One of these seems indeed to have obtained the name of Desperate^f, from her being so remarkably forward on all occasions—nor did the sex of the implacable Guinevire^f prevent her from wreaking equal vengeance upon the foe. She was doubtless urged on by that inveterate enmity which even from the earliest period has subsisted between her family and the house of Reynard.

“I expect that another action will conclude the operations of the campaign in this Country, as the Commander-in-Chief talks of removing soon into winter quarters^g. Lieutenant General William King^h, who commands the Staffordshire and Warwickshire Battalions, known by the name of Lord Donegall's Rangersⁱ, was present during the whole of the action, and testified his warmest approbation of the conduct and good discipline of the troops.

^f Names of hounds.

^g London.

^h Lord Donegall's Huntsman.

ⁱ Lord Donegall's Hounds.

"For further particulars I refer you to my Aid de Camp, and have the honour to be,

" &c., &c., &c.

"The above is an accurate account of a fox chase that took place on Needwood forest on the 23rd of January, 1777. A letter in the Gazette from one of the Commanders in America gave the writer the idea of clothing his fox chase in such gorgeous apparel."

Young Vernon was entered at Oxford at the age of 17, under Dr. Markham, then Dean of Christ Church, and whom he afterwards succeeded as Archbishop of York^k.

At Christ Church, among other friendships, he formed one with a young man of a genial, humorous disposition, but also of

^k The Dean's Matriculation book, "*ab anno, 1756*," furnishes the following extracts :—

1771. Supr. Ord. Commensales. . . . Dec. 7. Thomas Grenville.

1774. . . . Commensales. . . . July 2. Edvardus Venables Vernon
(made Student July 8).

1776. . . . Commensales. . . . Dec. 14. Gulielmus Grenville
(made Student Dec. 20).

1807. . . . Commensales. . . . April 10. Gulielmus Vernon
(made Student Dec. 24).

1843. . . . Commensales. . . . May 26. Edvardus Vernon Harcourt
(made Student Dec. 23).

The name of *Wyndham* does not appear in William Grenville's entry; nor *Venables* in that of William Vernon; nor *William* in that of Edward Harcourt.

studious habits, to whom he was much attached, and to whom in after years he owned himself greatly beholden at that important period of his life for good example and advice. This friend was Thomas Grenville¹, elder brother of Lord Grenville, who afterwards became much distinguished both in the political and literary world. T. Grenville was E. Vernon's senior by one year, and they both lived to attain their ninety-first year with faculties fresh and unimpaired, and continued to the last to have great mutual enjoyment in each other's society.

The following letter was written to E. Vernon by T. Grenville immediately after

¹ Thomas Grenville was elder brother of William Grenville, subsequently made Lord Grenville, who was Speaker in the House of Commons and afterwards Prime Minister in the government known by the name of "All the Talents," and whom Pitt nicknamed the "Gentle Shepherd."

Thomas Grenville's father was second son of Richard Grenville and Esther Temple, afterwards Countess Temple in her own right. George Grenville's elder brother in course of time became Earl Temple, but having no family George Grenville's eldest son succeeded to the Earldom, and was created a Marquis. His grandson was created Duke of Buckingham.

Thomas Grenville was never married, and his younger brother, William Grenville, who had married Anne Pitt, daughter of Lord Camelford, died without issue.

the latter had left Christ Church, and whilst he was studying for the bar.

From Mr. T. Grenville to the Hon. Edward Vernon :—

“ Lincoln’s Inn, June 14th, 1776.

“ DEAR VERNON,—You would wrong me much if you judged of the pleasure your letter gave me by the little impatience I have shewn to answer it. A lawyer elect will, however, see ample reason for this delay in the necessary attendance of term time ; and a friend will, I trust, readily believe that nothing but business could have retarded so much the date of this letter. Be so good as to admit these reasons, in their full force, and suggest them to my good friend Randolph^m to plead in excuse for as great a delay with respect to him. The satisfaction you express at the amicable intercourse between you and him gives me the greatest pleasure ; but it would be doing you little justice to allow you to consider yourself indebted, in the least degree, for that to any circumstance but your own manners and disposition. Depend upon it, they have been, and are, sufficient recommendation to him. With full confidence that you know me too well to imagine I am speaking the language of compliment, I have

^m Randolph was E. Vernon’s tutor at Christ Church ; he was afterwards Bishop of London.

written this much ; to have left you in your own ideas on that subject would have been equal wrong to Randolph and yourself.

“ If I judge of your *literary feelings* by my own, you will enjoy the Logical works of Aristotle more than any book you ever looked into ; and I am much mistaken if you will not be tempted by them to read much more of the two folio volumes than I have done. For my own part, my attention is so much confined to one distinct branch, that very few now are my adorations at that altar of knowledge ; retaining, however, still a perfect veneration for that heathen god, which perfect veneration I shall retain even when I may not perhaps be able to worship him in his own tongue.

“ I was exceedingly sorry to hear, by an Oxford letter, that poor Bagot has been greatly out of order. I have always considered him as so very valuable a man that I cannot but feel an interest in his welfare.

“ I am still doubtful whether or no I can come to Oxford with my Brother. I think you told me the day of admission was the 3rd or 4th ; if I am mistaken be so good as to set me right.

“ Kind remembrance to Jackson, Legge, and all friends ; need I repeat that I am, with the truest affection,

“ Yours,

“ T. GRENVILLE.”

The letter which follows contains a reference to E. Vernon's candidature for a fellowship at All Souls, which he succeeded in obtaining.

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Hon. Edward Vernon :—

“ Lincoln's Inn, April 25th, 1777.

“ MY DEAR VERNON,—You cannot but believe that I much regretted the fatality that attended my endeavours to meet with you. The distance, however, that has so long subsisted between us in prevention of any possible communication but that of letter, is, I hope, drawing pretty near to an end. Your views of All Souls are pretty strong symptoms of a change of situation; and, although the actual distance between this town and All Souls College is much the same with the distance to Christ Church, yet I shall consider you there as half way, at least, on your road to Lincoln's Inn. I should have written to Bouverie immediately, as you suggested in your letter, but that, in the first place, I knew his stay there would not exceed the day of his vote; and, in the second place, his connections and mine there are, I fancy, almost

identically the same. I trust, however, that I need not repeat how strongly my wishes will always go with whatever you feel interested for, and how happy it would make me to be able to contribute to the success of any thing which you feel as an object.

“Pray tell Randolph that I trust he judges not of my friendship for him by the exact number of times at which my *letters* express it, but by the many reasons he knows I must ever have to hold him in constant and kind remembrance. I shall trouble you with giving my love to my Brother, the ardour of whose studies could, I am sure, alone prevent him from living in a perpetual state of ignorance of his friends. I rejoice we are to see you soon here.

“Ever faithfully and sincerely yours,

“Tho^s. GRENVILLE.”

The next letter was written to Edward Vernon by his cousin and brother-in-law, Lord Harcourt, immediately after he had taken his degree.

From Lord Harcourt to the Hon. Edward V. Vernon :—

“ *London, Sat.*

“MY DEAR EDWARD,—Lady Harcourt promised me a week since, when she was writing to Bath, that she would convey a request from me to you, but the head of a fine lady is so filled with dress, and *necessary* engagements to *dear friends* they hate, yet devote half their life to, that both of my requests were, I find, entirely forgot ; so I must trouble you with a Letter, to say that if you have not engaged your vote for the university member at the next election, I should be very glad if you would give it to Dr. Scott, of whom I have heard so good a character that I cannot help interesting myself in his behalf.

“Perhaps I have made an absurd application, and although you are of an age to give your voice on the most important national points, you may not have been long enough a member of that learned and antient university, so famed for its liberality of sentiment in matters of religion and government, to be entitled to give a *placet* or a *non-placet* at the election of a Vice-Chancellor, or a University member. I rejoyce to hear of the amendment in My Lord Vernon’s state of health, and I congratulate them on having a son, and my-

self a Brother in law, who so amiably fulfils the first and most amiable of all his duties, I mean that of attention to his parents. My Duty to them, and be assured that I love, esteem, and honour them.

“H.”

In the year 1780 Lord Vernon died, and was succeeded by his eldest son, George, whose mother was daughter and coheirress of Lord Howard of Effingham. The second Lord Vernon was consequently half-brother to Edward Vernon.

The following letters from Lord Harcourt bear reference to Lord Vernon's death.

From Lord Harcourt to the Hon. Edward Vernon :—

“*Nuneham, Friday, 1780.*”

“IN compliance, my dear Edward, with your request I write again to inform you of the state of Lady Harcourt's health, which I have the satisfaction to inform you is perfectly good ; that her nerves have been agitated by her late shock you may easily imagine, but she has long been prepared for the melancholy event, and for some time past not a message was whispered to me by a

servant, or an unexpected ring given at the gate of the Flower garden, without her thinking that it was to announce bad news from Sudbury, so that when at length it came, however severely she felt the blow, it was no surprise to her. I shall be impatient to hear how Lady Vernon *really* is; and as I flatter myself that her penetrating eye had from the time of the first attack discovered how little foundation there could be for the hope of a perfect and lasting recovery, I cannot but indulge the idea that the last stroke was not unexpected.

“I well know that reason, religion, and resignation have made her a heroine, but I hope she does not endeavour to smother her grief, and I should be very glad to hear that she has shed tears. If Lady Vernon had known where her daughter was when the first melancholy account came, it would have afforded her some satisfaction; for had there been any violent seizure at first hearing the news, at Hartwell we should have had proper assistance and known how to act; and indeed to Sr. W^m. Lee’s most kind and amiable attention in preventing L^y H. taking any drops or cordial whatever (which my sister and myself were ignorantly going to give her) her present excellent state of health is perhaps to be attributed.

“Adieu, my Dear Edward.”

From Lord Harcourt to the Hon. Edward
V. Vernon :—

"Tuesday night, Nuneham.

"THIS is the third letter, my Dear Edward, that I have written to you this day, but it will be some time before you receive the 2nd, which I left at Hartwell to go by the post; and as it contained a fuller and more satisfactory account of L^{dy} H.'s health than the shortness of your servant's stay would permit me to convey by him, I was sure it would be acceptable to you all, and particularly to poor Lady Vernon. I shall now confirm my former good account by telling you that she was perfectly calm during the journey hither, and that although she did not join in the conversation between Miss Fauquier and myself, yet I perceived, as we neither of us once attempted to force her to take a part in it, that it sometimes had the effect of diverting her attention. Soon after our arrival I received another express from you, the contents of which I immediately communicated; they caused a fresh flood of tears, but on this occasion I beheld with a melancholy satisfaction, and since that time she has confessed that the last account was rather an alleviation than an augmentation to her grief. She dreaded the horrors of a tedious suspense,

and still more dreaded to hear of a short recovery which could only have been attended with every circumstance the most shocking to L^d Vernon's family ; for the return of reason, and of the powers of enjoying a single comfort in life, was absolutely impossible.

“ Whatever accounts you receive from me may be depended on, for they will never be varnished by any ill-judged deceit. I have seen the ill effects of such misjudging tenderness, and the good effects of a contrary conduct ; for whenever any very favourable accounts came from Sudbury or Bath, Miss Fauquier and myself, by agreement, though at the risk of being thought cruel and unfeeling, took care to throw in a shade of apprehension and doubt to damp the too sanguine expectation of what could never happen. You will be glad to hear that Miss Fauquier is with us ; chance detained us at Hartwell a day longer than we expected, and she arrived there last night to stay there near a month. L^{dy} H. wished her to accompany us hither, and that I should propose it ; but to her warm and friendly heart the expression of L^{dy} H.'s wishes was quite unnecessary, for they were prevented by her voluntary offer to come with us. There may sometimes be the appearance of harshness, and too strong expression of dislike at trifles, but that harshness is only in the exterior, and a heart more formed for real friendship

or of greater sensibility is not to be found in any of her sex.

“It is no small satisfaction to me to find that my opinions with regard to L^{dy} H.’s going to L^{dy} V., at this moment, so entirely coincide with those of the latter; my 2nd letter will acquaint you, if you should receive it, with the steps I took to prevent what would have been so distressing to Lady V., and might have proved of such dangerous consequences to L^{dy} H. herself, but L^{dy} Vernon’s commands on that head have removed the inclination she before felt to pay her duty at this time. I hope if L^{dy} Vernon should not chuse that her Daugh^r should some time hence attend her at Nutall, that she will be prevailed on to come hither; the journey and change of air and of scene may be very advantageous to her health and spirits.

“Adieu.

“L^{dy} H. is in the most perfect health, and not even heated by her journey or her affliction.”

Here may be inserted some extracts from letters to Lady Harcourt from her friend Mrs. Macartney, a clever but eccentric Irish woman, who had met Edward Vernon at Lord Harcourt’s house at Bath.

The first extract is from a letter of October 11, 1781 :—

“ Lord Vernonⁿ loves all his family, particularly my friend Edward, which delights me ; and
“ I am much delighted that he is pleased with his
“ profession. I have no doubt of his excelling
“ in whatever situation, but I had rather he had
“ been placed where his good sense and agree-
“ ableness had had more play, but if he is pleased,
“ that is every thing. He and the Bishop of
“ Peterboro’ will put me in conceit with parsons.
“ I have a very sincere regard both for him and
“ Lord Vernon. Indeed they both command it
“ by their intrinsic merit : and though Edward is
“ full young enough to be my son, I ever found
“ him very conversible and satisfactory.”

The next is a short extract from a letter dated from Bath, Jan. 8, 1782 :—

“ I hear great fame of Edward as a Divine, and
“ am glad he’s a Chaplain. I wish he was here.
“ We have a choice of heiresses.”

What follows is from a letter of May 13, 1782 :—

“ “ I confess I have not the grace to mend,
“ though my friend Edward has given us an ex-
“ cellent sermon, so excellently delivered that I

ⁿ The second Lord Vernon.

“ was stopped by several strangers to inquire who
“ the charming man was. I felt pleased at the
“ opportunity of expatiating on his merit, and I
“ am sure your Ladyship will not accuse me of
“ partiality or flattery, when I tell you the Bishop
“ of Peterboro’ joins with me that he is an honour
“ to his family. He presided yesterday at a little
“ dinner I gave him at the North’s, which went off
“ well.”

Another friend of E. Vernon’s at Westminster and at Christ Church was the eldest son of Earl Gower.

Soon after leaving the University these two friends travelled together on the Continent, and, on their return home, an acquaintance was formed between E. Vernon and his friend’s sister, Lady Anne Leveson Gower, third daughter of Earl Gower, by Louisa, daughter of the Duke of Bridgwater. This acquaintance soon ripened into mutual affection, and ended, after a few years, in their happy union on the 5th day of February, 1784.

The following letter was written on the occasion by Lord Gower.

From Earl Gower to the Hon. E.
Vernon :—

“ Whitehall, February 10th, 1784.

“MY DEAR VERNON,—I am much obliged to you for your kind and affectionate letter. It breathes the emotions of a mind formed to ensure the happiness of my Daughter, who, I am persuaded, will prove as amiable a Wife as I experienced her to be a daughter. The love you bear each other, the affections and friendships of your relations, on both sides, will, I am confident, add more permanent and solid happiness than thousands and ten thousands of Pounds.

“‘God in externals never placed content.’ I assure you, upon my honour, I gave my Daughter to you with more satisfaction than I should have done to the first Grandee of the Kingdom, whose character was not as decidedly good as your own. Wishing you both to be a reciprocal blessing to each other, I am,

“With the most sincere affection,

“Your Father-in-law,

“and humble Servant,

“GOWER.”

The following is an extract from a letter of Mrs. Macartney to Lady Harcourt on the

announcement of E. Vernon's intended marriage, Feb. 1, 1784 :—

“ A thousand, ten thousand thanks for your
“ last favour, and the joyful news it contained.
“ Most sincerely do I participate in every piece
“ of good fortune that attends my friend Edward.
“ I am sure no young man can have more merit,
“ and very few have half so much. Wherefore
“ he is fully deserving of Lord Gower's kind
“ opinion of him, and every good that can hap-
“ pen to him ; and I honor his Lordship for pre-
“ ferring his daughter's happiness to great wealth.
“ Happy she must be with Edward ; his principles,
“ temper, and manners must ensure it to her, and
“ from the little I know of Lady Anne, I am
“ persuaded she is calculated to make him and
“ his family as happy, which is a very great satis-
“ faction to me. Her conduct at Bath proved her
“ to be perfectly amiable : blest with the best
“ temper, and the prettiest manners, with a figure
“ and of an age to love and enjoy pleasure, she
“ submitted without reluctance, or the appearance
“ of repining, to the dullest life possible, and not
“ in my power at any time to do any thing to
“ enliven it. I think he cannot fail of preferment,
“ and that shortly ; for having friends in both,
“ whichever party turns up, he must succeed.”

From Lord Harcourt to the Hon. and
Rev. E. Vernon :—

“1788.

“MY DEAR EDWARD,—Various circumstances concurred to prevent my writing to you this morning as I intended, and when I came in from my walk I found that I had no time left to thank you for a letter that conveyed to me the agreeable intelligence of Lady Anne’s safety, and of the birth of a third son ; on which I sincerely congratulate both. I hate ill breeding, and I can still less support the idea of appearing inattentive or unkind to you, for whom I feel so sincere and so affectionate a regard ; and therefore to satisfy my own conscience, I write this evening, though my thanks cannot begin their journey to Sudbury before next Monday. L^{dy} H. sends her love, and is very well, which is more than I expected she would be so soon, considering the cough she carried with her to Windsor ; but I fancy the being stewed in the Royal stoves of the Queen’s Lodge, and occasionally taking cold air baths on the terrass of the Castle, agrees with her constitution as much as it would disagree with yours or mine. Mr. Haggitt sends his respects ; he dines almost every day at the Chaplain’s table, and feasts his friends with true clerical sumptuousness ; a large

party of what Miss Crellins would call his Patri-
cian friends dined with him yesterday, and among
other good things we had a Turbot and lobster
sauce, and a green goose in such perfection that
neither you nor the greatest mitred epicure on
the bench would have disdained to honour them
with your holy commendations. Adieu, my dear
Edward; remember me to Lady Anne, and be
assured of my sincerest affection."

As will have appeared from the foregoing
letters, Edward Vernon had, before his mar-
riage, taken Holy Orders. He had also not
only become Incumbent of the family living
of Sudbury, but, moreover, Prebendary of
Gloucester by the gift of the Duke of Port-
land, a friend of his uncle, Mr. Sedley.

His next preferment was due to the posi-
tion of his father-in-law in the Ministry of
Mr. Pitt, who conferred on him a Canonry
of Christ Church; which, as well as the
benefice of Sudbury, according to usage in
the days of Pluralities, he retained when
he was raised to the Bench in 1791; re-
signing only the Prebend of Gloucester.

The following letter from Mr. Pitt announces Dr. Vernon's appointment to the See of Carlisle.

From the Right Hon. W. Pitt to the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Vernon :—

“Downing Street, June 23rd, 1791.

“SIR,—I have great pleasure in acquainting you that, in consequence of the wish expressed by Lord Stafford, I have had the Honor of recommending you to His Majesty to succeed to the Bishoprick of Carlisle (which will be immediately vacated by the promotion of the present Bishop to Salisbury), and that His Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of the appointment.

“I beg leave to offer you my congratulations on this occasion, and have the honor to be, Sir,

“Your most obedient,

“humble servant,

“W. PITT.

“Hon. and Rev. Dr. Vernon.”

The letter that follows was written by Dr. Vernon's brother-in-law, Earl Gower, eldest son of the Marquis of Stafford, who

was married to the Countess of Sutherland in her own right.

From the Earl of Gower and Sutherland to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ *Paris, July 22nd, 1791.*

“MY DEAR VERNON,—I direct this, my letter of congratulation, to *your Lordship* at Oxford, as I find by the papers that you have lately preached an excellent sermon before that University. I am extremely pleased with the thoughts of some day hearing you deliver a good moral discourse, when the silence of faction will permit you to confine yourself to morality *ex Cathedrâ*, at Carlisle, after having partaken of an excellent Episcopal breakfast at your Palace, where Lady Sutherland and I hope to be always hospitably received on our way to Scotland: and, carrying our hopes still further, we flatter ourselves that we may be able to engage you to accompany us as far North as Dunrobin. While you are peaceably enjoying the fruits of your late preferment—not the first fruits, by the by, for they, I understand, are devoured by others—we are in a scene of confusion which I believe you do not much envy us. Be that as it may, I comfort myself with thinking *forsitan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit*.

"Lady Sutherland joins with me in love and congratulation to Lady Anne. I am sure you believe that I sincerely rejoice at the event.

"Yours most sincerely and faithfully,
"GOWER SUTHERLAND."

The two next letters refer to the income of the Bishop of Carlisle, and shew the way in which ecclesiastical matters were managed in the last century.

From the Hon. and Rev. E. Vernon to the Right Hon. William Pitt :—

"Oxford, July 15th, 1791.

"I FIND from Dr. Douglas that the income of the Bishoprick of Carlisle, after the necessary deductions, is about £1,400. It would ill become me, after the very kind manner in which you were pleased to express yourself, when I had the honor of waiting upon you, to presume to dictate any thing with regard to my present preferments. It is, however, my wish to retain the Living of Sudbury, and the Canonry of Christ Church ; and I am willing to flatter myself that a large family, the circumstance of being obliged to make long and expensive journies, together with the rank and character which it will be expected for me to

maintain, both in my Diocese and in London, may be considered as offering some plea for what I have suggested. I shall only add, that, whatever may be your determination on this point, I shall always retain the most grateful sense *of the favors* you have already conferred upon me.

“I am, &c., &c.”

From Dr. Hinchcliffe, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Bishop of Peterborough, to the Bishop of Carlisle Elect :—

“*Peterborough, July 26th, 1791.*”

“MY DEAR LORD,—It is not an imputation applicable to the Fair sex only, that they ask advice, and, in the end, follow their own inclination. Happy would it be for them could the friend consulted say afterwards, as I do to you, I am glad you preferred your own opinion. The habits of life which a Bishop must adopt, besides that you are in of getting a Child annually, cannot be maintained under two or three and twenty hundred pounds a year ; and, if you preserve your form ten or a dozen years longer, half your Bishoprick will go in breeches and shoes. I am pleased to find that Mr. Pitt did not expect a resignation of the Canonry. He has behaved handsomely, and I trust you will not be seduced by your

Brother's politics to make him repent of his attention to your circumstances, unless your Country is really more at stake than I see it likely to be from Mr. S—— not being in the Cabinet. It is a part of my summer's plan to call at Sudbury, and then I shall wish you joy in person, and probably be better able to arrange the means of being assistant at your Consecration. Mrs. Hinchcliffe presents her compliments and congratulation to Lady Anne and yourself with mine, and I am, my dear Lord,

“Very affectionately yours,

“J. PETERBOROUGH.

“P.S. I am much obliged to you for attending to my recommendation of Mr. Clapham.

Here follows a remarkable request from the Prime Minister to the newly-made Bishop in reference to a Studentship at Christ Church.

From the Right Hon. W. Pitt to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“*Downing Street, November 5th, 1791.*

“MY LORD,—I hope I shall not appear inclined to avail myself too far of your Lordship's obliging permission in so early troubling you with a request.

"I have been applied to by my friend, Lord Bayham, to endeavour, if possible, to procure a Studentship at Christ Church for a young man at Bath, of the name of Phillot, for whom he is particularly interested. He is about seventeen years of age, and has been educated at the Charter House. I am informed that the Studentships are given in rotation by the Canons; and if your Lordship should happen to be quite at liberty (which, however, I can hardly suppose to be likely), I should be much obliged to you if on any vacancy you could give this young man your recommendation.

"I have the honor to be,

"My Lord,

"Your Lordship's most obedient

"and faithful Servant,

"W. PITT.

"Bishop of Carlisle."

Dr. Vernon now took up his abode in the ancient Episcopal residence of Rose Castle, and brought thither a young family of six sons, to whom five more were added, besides five daughters, whilst he was Bishop of Carlisle. One of the daughters died in infancy.

The Bishop and Lady Anne had great

enjoyment in the fine scenery of Cumberland, and in the quiet domestic life they led, devoting much time to the education of their children. But they also could find pleasant society within easy reach; for at Carlisle they formed an intimate acquaintance with Dean Milner and Dr. Paley; and being at no great distance from the Castles of Lowther, Corby, and Naworth, and the houses of Sir James Graham at Netherby, and Mr. Wallace at Featherstone, they would sometimes interchange visits with these places.

Dr. Vernon had preferred Dr. Paley to the Archdeaconry of Carlisle. The letter which follows exhibits a deference on the part of the Archdeacon to some strictures of the Bishop's upon certain of his writings; and shews the amount of confidence which subsisted between them.

From Archdeacon Paley to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“MY LORD,—Upon the subject of our conversation on Tuesday I have ordered Faulder in the

next edition of the 'Moral Philosophy' to make the following alteration.

"Instead of 'The divine right of *Kings* is like the divine right of *Constables*—the law of the land, or even actual and quiet possession of their office ; a right, ratified, we humbly presume, by the divine approbation, so long as obedience to their authority appears to be necessary or conducive to the common welfare. Princes are ordained by God by virtue only of that general decree, by which he assents, and adds the sanction of his will, to every law of society, which promotes his own purpose, the communication of human happiness ;'

Read : ' The right of all public functionaries is the same—the law of the land, or even actual and quiet possession of their office ; a right so far, and so far only, divine, that it is ratified, we humbly presume, by the divine approbation, so long as obedience to their authority appears to be necessary or conducive to the common welfare. Princes themselves are ordained of God by virtue only of that general decree, by which he assents,

and adds the sanction of his will, to every law of society, which promotes his own purpose, the communication of human happiness.'

"This alteration appears to meet the objection to the mode of expression, which I take it is the thing objected to, and, perhaps, not without reason.

"I am,

"my Lord,

"Your Lordship's

"faithful and most obedient Servant,

"W. PALEY.

"Carlisle, Nov. 1st, 1793."

Sermon on the 30th of June sent by the Bishop of Carlisle to Lord Thurlow.

From Lord Thurlow to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

"March 13th, 1794.

"MY DEAR LORD,—I forbore to answer your obliging letter till I had read the composition it enclosed. I will not run the hazard to provoke the patience of your spirit by any attempt to flatter the pride of it. But, as I think you should be acquainted with the temperate opinion of the

bystanders, I will venture to say that I think the Idea was justly conceived, and neatly applied to the occasion. This unavoidably lies a little too near to political discussion, which the Sermon, however, keeps at a proper distance.

“I am,
“My Dear Lord,
“with great regard,
“sincerely yours,
“THURLOW.”

From Earl Gower and Sutherland to the
Bishop of Carlisle :—

“*Albemarle Street, February 8th, 1795.*”

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have read your Sermon with some attention, and I find in it much to commend, and no part of it liable to just criticism. Mr. Curwin must be an Hypercritic if it meet with his censure. He has not yet complained of your *extra pastoral* cares.

“Mr. Lambton threatens to bring before the House the conduct of the Dean and Chapter of Durham; had you therefore obtained the object of your ambition you would have had to contend with that sturdy wight who declared the other day in the House of Commons that he would not accept of a Peerage till that House was purged, though

I doubt that this declaration will induce one Member the more to vote for a purgation. But, to return to your Sermon, there is but one alteration which I could wish to suggest, which is in Page 5 to leave out the words (which had actually been exerted to destroy the power, and to undermine the happiness of this Country), as I think they may be liable to cavil, and that the sentence is neater without them. 'Yielding to the pressure of the present moment' is far preferable to the original words.

"Yours, my dear Lord,
"most faithfully and sincerely,
"GOWER SUTHERLAND."

Here follow some letters from Dr. Vernon to his eldest son George, commencing from the time he was at Westminster School.

From the Hon. E. Vernon, Bishop of Carlisle, to his son, George Vernon (aged 11):—

"Rose Castle, June 17th, 1796.

"MY DEAR GEORGE,—We were very happy to hear so good an account of yourself and Edward. As you know how dearly I love you, and that it gives me particular pleasure to receive a

letter from you, I am sure you will remember your promise of writing once every week either to your Mama or me. It appears that I forgot on my part what I certainly intended to have done for you before I left London, I mean the ordering new hats and settling your weekly allowance. With respect to the latter, you may give my comp^{ts} to Mrs. Clapham and tell her that I wish you to have each one shilling per week. You may also, the next time you go to Whitehall, request one of the servants to order M^r. André to bring some hats for you to try and direct him to charge them in my bill. I was sorry to find that Le Mesurier had been ill, and that you had not the advantage of having him at present as a competitor; at the same time I was much pleased with your modesty in assigning to his absence your being Head Boy. Continue, my dear George, to be diffident of yourself, but not to relax your diligence and application, and you cannot fail to conciliate the love and esteem of all who know you.

“If at any time your finances should induce you to part with your silver twopence^o, you may desire Miss Clapham to advance two shillings to you in exchange for it. You may do this *toties quoties*. I mean, for every silver penny you may demand one shilling. Of course Edward is en-

^o A reward given by his Tutor.

titled to the same advantage, and you may assure him I shall not grudge to pay twenty shillings in Miss Clapham's account for twenty silver pence given to him by Mr. Wingfield. I am sure, however, that you will both derive greater satisfaction from *the credit of the reward* than from converting the pence into shillings. I shall begin to be impatient to hear of your remove, and beg you will send me a line the evening it takes place.

"I have not yet seen your rabbits, but am told there are several yellow ones, though upon the whole they have not multiplied so much as might have been expected, but still you will probably find a pretty large stock when you come home in August. Your lamb is become a mother, and perhaps next year will be a grandmother, as her present offspring is a female. Edward's lamb has also a little one, but it is of the *masculine gender*. Your poney looks remarkably well, but was grown so fat that I thought it best to take her from grass; her only work till you return will be to carry the coachman when he rides with your brother William. Carlisle is and has been for some time past in a *terrible bustle* owing to the contest for electing its representatives. Sr G. Graham is one of the candidates, and would infallibly have succeeded had he intimated his intention of offering himself in proper time, as it is he will, I fear, certainly be beat. My best

comp^{ts} to Mr. Smith. Your Mama joins in love to yourself and Edward.

“ Believe me,

“ Ever y^{rs} affectly,

“ E. CARLISLE.”

From the Hon. E. Vernon, Bishop of Carlisle, to his son, George Vernon :—

“ *Rose Castle, October 11th, 1796.*

“ MY DEAREST GEORGE,—It was my intention to have employed this morning in shooting partidges for your aunts, but the incessant rain has confined me at home. I trust the weather will be more favorable to-morrow, and that I shall still be able to replenish their larder at the usual time. My anxiety to do this will be the greater, from suspecting that you and Edward may partake of the produce of my sport, and knowing the value you set upon everything that comes from Rose Castle. You have been an excellent Boy in writing so frequently, and when I tell you that your letters always afford both your Mama and myself the sincerest pleasure, I am persuaded you will continue to gratify us in that respect. I heard from Mr. Smith by the last post ; he says you are come to Westminster for your holidays ; do not, however, imagine that he means to

reflect upon you by that expression, very far from it, for I am sure he is perfectly satisfied with your diligence and attention to your school business; all he intended to insinuate was, that you were *worked harder* at home than at school.

“You may remember my mentioning to you an observation of Mr. Hinchliffe (who is one of the most sensible and best informed young men I am acquainted with), that he owed whatever knowledge he might possess infinitely more to the pains taken with him during the holidays, than to his regular lessons at school; and it is very natural this should be the case: no school-master or tutor has leisure sufficient to explain to each boy many things which require explanation, and which, if unexplained, form only a chaos in the memory. Besides, it cannot be expected that any person should be as much interested in a Boy’s credit and character as his Parents, and consequently he is not likely to derive the same minute attention from any other quarter. I am willing to believe that you see all this in the same light that I do. Indeed, my dearest Boy, your feelings on the night before you left us were a sufficient proof that you were satisfied with the manner in which you had spent your holidays. I shall therefore, whenever I have the comfort of having you with me, persevere in our old course, and endeavour so to blend instruction,

exercise, and amusement, that they may severally serve as a relief to each other. In this long detail which Mr. Smith's observation has called forth, I have omitted one argument in favour of our reading together at home, namely, that it enables me to lengthen your holidays without any apprehension of retarding your improvement. I understand that one of Plautus's plays, and not the Phormio, is to be performed this year by the King's scholars, so my labour in endeavouring to bring you a little acquainted with Terence's manner and style will perhaps appear to you to have been thrown away. I do not, however, think so, but flatter myself that the taste I have given you of Terence may be of some use to you even as to Plautus. Your Mama unites in kindest love to yourself and Edward. I rejoice that you have resumed *your place* at the head of the form.

"Ever y^r affectionate Father,

"E. CARLISLE."

From the Hon. E. Vernon, Bishop of Carlisle, to his son, George Vernon :—

"Nov. 22nd, 1796.

"MY DEAR GEORGE,—I have forgot to mention one thing in my last letters, and which, as you are now in the habit of going occasionally

to the Chief Baron's, is very necessary I should mention. I mean, that the Chief Baron and Lady Louisa having the same ideas respecting education as your Mama and myself, have accustomed their children to unite amusement with *improvement*, and of course to dedicate *some part* of every evening to instruction. Your visits, therefore, and Edward's, if they tend to interrupt this plan, will certainly not be acceptable to them, and consequently they will not be anxious for a frequent repetition of them. Whereas, if instead of expecting that your young cousins should be constantly occupied in playing with you, you would employ yourselves with books or maps *some part* of the evening, your being there would not interfere with the usual system and pursuits of the family, and you would always be welcome visitors.

"You know, my dear George, how sincerely your Mama and I love you, and how desirous we are that you should be loved and esteemed by others. Whatever, therefore, may appear to either of us likely to secure to you the good opinion of your friends, we shall fully and freely impart, confident both of Edward's attention and yours to everything we shall recommend. Lady Louisa will, I am sure, at any time lend either of you a book with the greatest pleasure, and no one is more capable than herself of recommending a

proper one—I mean an instructive one ; indeed she has an uncommonly excellent understanding, and I exhort you by all means to avail yourself of her good advice on every occasion. You will, perhaps, think this rather a serious letter, but believe me it is dictated only by the strongest and truest affection. About three weeks ago you mentioned that having finished your part book you should be able to write longer letters—on the contrary, your last letters have been shorter than usual. I have expected to hear how you like Plautus, whether you have begun themes and Bible exercise, and how you go on with your French Master, Serjeant, and Mr. Pearce. It is from yourself I wish to hear all this ; and also who are your present *friends*, for, as I have often repeated to you, the comfort and respectability of your future life will depend upon your making a proper selection of acquaintances at your first setting out. *Above all things* avoid boys who drink, swear, tell lies, or are addicted to gambling of any kind, either by cards or otherwise. These vices out of so large a number of boys it is possible some may be addicted to. May God, however, preserve my dear boys from the baneful influence of them, for they are vices which sooner or later reduce their votaries to misery and contempt.

“ Ever y^{rs},

“ E. CARLISLE.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle, to his son,
George Vernon :—

“ *March 12th, 1797.*

“ MY DEAREST GEORGE,—I write to thank you
for the letter I received last night.

* * * * *

“ I imagine you will break up on the 20th May,
and we hope to have you with us about a week
before that time. I have not yet determined what
to do with Leveson ; he has gained so much since
he has been with me, and had gained so little
whilst he was at Sudbury, that I am perfectly
persuaded he would acquire more real knowledge
of Latin, French, &c., in one month at home than
in six at school ; where his acquirements were
exactly those of a parrot, to say things by rote,
without at all understanding the sense of what
he said. In construing Latin he had a *glorious
disregard* for any distinction of cases, tenses,
moods, voices, &c., &c., and tho’ he could when
he came home at Xmas. get through a few lines
of Eutropius, which I conclude he had been
taught over and over again just before he left
school, yet when I put him to the following or
any other page in the book, he was as much at
a loss how to set about the construction of a
sentence as he would have been a year ago. *At*

present he has gone nearly through all the fables of Phædrus, and in general can make out not only the order but the sense ; he is also pretty perfect in the Westminster Latin Syntax, and can translate a collect, or two or three Psalm verses, into Latin with very few mistakes as to grammar, the order of placing the words in I have not yet attempted with him. You may imagine it has cost me no small pains and trouble to bring him thus far in so short a time. This I do not grudge, nor should I grudge the continuance of it, but tho' I can improve him in all these points better at home, still there are considerations which make me anxious that he should return to school : he wants to be *routed* and hustled about, and if this be not done while he is young he never afterwards will be comfortable at school, but will be perpetually plagued and tormented by the boys, who always carry on hostilities against what they call a *Molly*.

“I had a letter lately from Mr. Smith, in which he speaks very handsomely both of you and Edward ; he says you are seldom out of the *six* head of your respective forms. You have not told me what sort of *antagonists* the *new recruits* to your form have proved, and whether any of them equal or exceed Le Mesurier. Mention this in your next letter. We have some thoughts of going for a fortnight in May to our *Cumberland sea*,

probably to Allonby or Maryport, which places are about 28 miles from hence. Should you like to be of the party, or prefer passing all your holidays here? I ask this, as it will make no difference to us whether we go there before you come home, or whilst you are with us. You probably have heard that I am ballotted to serve in the cavalry for this county. Don't you think I shall look very smart in a green short jacket, *leather breeches* and helmet, and mounted upon Leader? Your Mama joins in kind love to yourself and Edward.

“Ever y^{rs} most affectionately,

“E. CARLISLE.

“In what state are your clothes? Edward had a new coat at Xmas., if you want one send to M^r. Calton.”

The letters which follow were written to Bishop Vernon by Dr. Carlyle, who was a Canon of Carlisle Cathedral, at a date when a trip to Constantinople in pursuit of literature was looked upon as a very great enterprise.

From Dr. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Constantinople, November 14th, 1799.

“MY LORD,—I embrace the opportunity of a courier going from India to inform you that I am at length safe arrived at the end of my journey. We got here three days ago, after a voyage of nine weeks. Though our voyage was long it, however, was not tedious, as we stopped at several places that afforded us a great deal of amusement. The first of these was Lisbon, where we arrived in about a week after the commencement of our peregrination. I believe I shall not easily be struck so much with any thing as I was by the first sight of that City ; whether from the novelty of its being *unenglish*, or whether from the magnificence of its own situation, I will not say, but the filthiness of the place is beyond all conception. I have it in my nostrils at this moment. We stayed at Lisbon five or six days, and then proceeded to Gibraltar, where we likewise passed a short time very pleasantly. From Gibraltar we sailed to Palermo, where we found the Court, Lord Nelson, Sir William and Lady Hamilton, &c. We were fortunate in arriving on the day before a most elegant fête, at which

we were present, so that we had an opportunity of seeing the whole of the Neapolitan nobility at once, which, to confess the truth, was no very brilliant spectacle.

“From Palermo we coasted along till we arrived at Messina, where we stayed a few days, and from whence I made a little excursion to the foot of Etna. While I was in Sicily I took all the pains I could to investigate into the truth of the report of some of the books of Livy having been found in an Arabic translation. After much difficulty I got introduced to the person who pretends to have made this discovery, and who affirms that the book still exists, and is in his brother's hands at Malta. He refused to shew it to any of the Sicilians, as they have treated him as an impostor, but he gave me an order to see it, or have it examined by whom I chose. This order I have enclosed to Captain Ball, with a request to get the matter investigated fully, so I trust we shall now at least be able to know what we are to believe respecting the story. I have little idea myself but that the whole is a forgery.

“We were detained by calms and adverse winds for three weeks in the Archipelago, but this delay afforded us an opportunity of seeing from our ship almost all the Grecian Islands, and of landing upon several of them. I confess I was never

so much disappointed with the sight of any thing in my life as with these far-famed Isles. I assure your Lordship Cithera is infinitely more bleak and barren than the worst part of Broadfield ; and as to Cytheros, and one or two in its neighbourhood, there is scarce soil enough to nourish a thistle in all of them. The Troad, however, is a most delightful country. We spent an interesting, though melancholy, day in wandering over the ruins of Alexandria Troas, and another, not less so, in examining the plain of Troy. Shall I own the truth ? I cannot conceive that any large city could have been so completely obliterated as Troy (if it ever existed) now is. What then must one conclude ? I am afraid turn a sceptic with Mr. Bryant.

“ We were near a week in sailing through the Hellespont, and, as every spot was interesting, either from its own appearance, or from its connection with history, the time did not seem long.

“ We arrived in the harbour of Constantinople on the 8th ultimo, and took possession of our Palace, which is the one formerly belonging to the French Ambassador, and reckoned the best in Pera. The situation is indeed beautiful beyond imagination. In front we have the sea, with the harbour, immediately before us ; this is bounded on the right by the Seraglio, which is built upon an eminence, and makes a very picturesque ap-

pearance from the curious assemblage of spires, domes, towers, and trees, that are mixed together in the same group. The prospect on the left is terminated by a beautiful stretch of cultivated land, and beyond it by the swelling shores of Asia, so that the sea has every appearance of a delightful lake. I have been two or three times in Constantinople (for Pera, where we reside, is on the other side of the harbour), and have already seen most of the *Lions* of the place ; but I do not mean thus early to enter into a description of them, as it would cut off such a source of future subjects, when I shall be so much more *au fait* in Turkish manners.

“I have engaged a native to read and speak the oriental languages with, and I trust I will make myself a tolerable proficient in Arabic at least. I find my pronunciation very well understood, so it is chiefly the *copia verborum* that I am at a loss in.

“We expect to be introduced to the Sultan in about a week. I shall be very minute in my memoranda regarding the ceremony ; indeed, I am so with respect to every thing I see, which I put down as soon as I have an opportunity, before the original impression fades away. I trust some of these rough drafts will afford considerable amusement to Lady Anne and yourself upon my return, when we are seated round one of those delightful

coal fires beside which I have enjoyed so many pleasing evenings at Rose.

“ I know not, as yet, how far it may be practicable to get access into the library of the Seraglio. The Court, if one may judge from what has already passed, will be desirous of obliging us in every thing they can, but whether this may not involve questions of great nicety I do not quite understand. If I should not be able to gain admission, or should not find any thing worthy of serious investigation in the Royal Library, I shall certainly not protract my stay in the country longer than is absolutely necessary to procure some instruction in the Eastern tongues, which, I think, may be obtained within the period I first talked of for my absence. I assure your Lordship the gratification of curiosity makes very poor amends for being separated from one's friends and home. This separation I hope, however, will not be long, and I trust my labours will not be wholly useless ; the prospect of this is my grand *solamen absentiæ*. In the mean time nothing can be so grateful as to hear every particular respecting those I love, and surely I have a right to class your Lordship amongst the number ; I hope, therefore, you will now and then let me have a little packet of intelligence. Believe me at this distance nothing can be uninteresting.

“ Pray let me be remembered in the kindest

manner to Lady Anne, and believe me to be, in all places,

“ Ever, my Lord, your sincere and obliged

“ D. CARLYLE.”

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ *Constantinople, December 24th, 1799.*

“ Many many thanks to your Lordship for your most welcome letter. It is the only one I have received from any of my friends since I quitted England, and I trust from it that my own family, &c., are in the same state in which I left them. I am most sincerely rejoiced that Lady Anne's disappointment has not been attended with any bad consequences to herself. I hope it will not, but that I may have the real pleasure of meeting her in the same health as when I parted from you at Rose Castle ; this, however, is a subject upon which I dare not yet think, as, if I did, I believe I should not be able to think of any thing else. I therefore literally, at present, try to drive away all thoughts about my friends. I need not, however, I believe, inform your Lordship that my success is very small indeed. I am much obliged to you for the public intelligence you are so kind as to send me : the events we were but too well acquainted with,

but the cause I had not heard. I trust Suwarrow may, however, restore things to their former situation.

“What is to be the result of Buonaparte’s exaltation? I fear at first it will produce an uncommon energy in the armies; but surely, in the end, it must be of advantage to the cause of royalty. What can so clearly demonstrate the inefficiency of their boasted republican constitution? What so completely refute our impudent reasoners in England? And this will surely be to us a most serious benefit, whatever becomes of the French and the government. I doubt Buonaparte’s representations respecting the state of Egypt are but too well grounded. It is astonishing what he has done there. I own I have little hopes that the French can ever be *driven* out of that country by any exertions of this feeble state, though I believe they are willing here to do all they can, and they will now be assisted by General Koeler and the Officers with him, who set out for the Grand Vizier’s army in a few days. Many of these are very sensible men, and one does not know what they may be able to effect, but I fear the temperament of the *tools* they have to work with.

“The men at the head of affairs here seem, however, much more polished and acute than I could have conceived. I have seen most of them, both in

public and in private, and therefore am able to form a tolerable judgment. We had our audience of the acting Grand Vizier a few days after I wrote my last letter to your Lordship. He appeared intelligent, and was very ready in his replies. He is since, however, disgraced upon a suspicion of carrying on some private correspondence with Jezar Pacha: his successor I have not yet seen. I was present at a private conference with the Minister for Foreign Affairs last week, where also I saw the Lord Chancellor; they both seemed very well informed upon the particular situation of affairs, and quick in their conceptions. Their knowledge, however, of history and geography was not, I should think, quite equal to that of Lords Loughborough and Grenville.

“The Minister for Foreign Affairs is not very unlike Mr. Monkhouse, if the latter would let his beard grow. The Lord Chancellor resembles the statues of Silenus more than any thing in the world, except the well-bearded animal which that god generally bestrides; of this his Lordship is a most exact representation. I have been several times with the Captain Pacha, who in fact is the grand spring of this government, and is undoubtedly a man of genius. We saw him first in his ship at the Dardanelles; he has since come to Constantinople. I had an interview with him

alone, i.e. only accompanied by an interpreter, the day before yesterday, when I carried him the snuff-box sent to him as a present by His Majesty. It was a most beautiful box, very rich in brilliants, and adorned with small paintings of the battle of the Nile, and representations of our several dock-yards. I told him their names, with which he seemed perfectly well acquainted, as well as highly delighted with the subjects of the paintings. He has done a great deal towards putting the Turkish Navy upon some respectable footing, but whether it will be possible for him to succeed remains to be tried ; the famous Hassan Pacha failed. The present Captain is not only a very great favourite with the Sultan, but has married the Sultan's sister ; by this means his power stands upon a firmer footing than it could otherwise do.

“When we were introduced to his Highness at the Dardanelles he was attended by a very large train, and, amongst the rest, by a Negro in a rich dress. This fine gentleman we found was his *Executioner*, who, upon the slightest intimation from his master, would have accommodated our windpipes with a bowstring in the twinkling of an eye. When I visited his Highness by myself this illustrious personage—our friend the Hangman—was not present, but his assistance is not always necessary ; his master is himself an adept in the “business of destruction,” of which the

following anecdote that happened a few days ago will afford a pretty convincing proof. Alore Pacha, a chieftain of Asia, had offended the Captain in the late troubles respecting Hassan Oglon, and indeed, I believe, had conducted himself like a rascal. He was, however, very powerful. What was to be done? The Captain Pacha invited him to dinner, and shewed him every civility. Alore expressed his admiration at the beauty of the Captain's pistols; the Captain handed over one of them for Alore to examine, and, while he was looking at it, with the other shot him to the heart! Such is one prompt mode of executing justice here!

"Amongst the other great personages I have been introduced to in this country I must not forget my friend Mustafa Bey, the first Lord of the Admiralty. He invited me into his apartment a few days ago, as I was passing through the Arsenal. After we had drank coffee and smoked about eight pipes together, our conversation commenced. I soon found he understood Arabic and was a Poet. Two such ties united us in a moment. He assured me that his 'sincerity was the earth and sky, as rooted as the one and as boundless as the other.' I declared that 'though our acquaintance was yet but a tender plant it should be ever watered by the dew of remembrance, and I doubted not but it would increase into the ties

of friendship, and produce the fruit of delight.' Who is there but must be charmed with such an effusion of sublimity? My Turkish friend was in raptures, and immediately communicated to me copies of some of his most favourite compositions. They came most opportunely, as I had engaged to write to Lady Spencer, and was at some loss for a subject. None could be so interesting as the poetry of a first Lord of the Admiralty. I accordingly sent to her Ladyship a literal translation of my friend's verses; and, to do them justice, I believe few compositions have ever appeared like them in any language but Turkish.

"I have made a pretty large collection already of the poetry of this country, but such a collection! It is wonderful that they who can read and admire Arabian authors can possibly write such stuff themselves. With regard to myself I am, at present, totally employed with Arabic. I speak it with masters, I study it by myself, and I converse in it in the families of several Arabian merchants with whom I have got acquainted, and to whom the acquaintance of an Englishman is a matter of serious advantage. In point of reading the language, when any real difficulty occurs, I do not find that my instructors are able to do much more than I can, but the thousand little hooks of conversation upon which

so much depends, and which it is impossible to acquire by Dictionaries or by Grammars, I think I shall obtain in a degree very different from the generality of Europeans, and which will enable me to publish my Arabic Bible in a form that I shall myself *know* will be acceptable to those for whom it is designed.

“I have met with various Arabic books here that may be moulded into much amusement, I believe, upon my return, such as a collection of jests and *bon mots* which were published by a favourite Courtier of Haroun Alrashid—a compleat system of Physic in heroic verse. The *excretions* take up thirteen poems, and are described with wonderful medical precision. My receipt for the Plum Pudding—however serious Mr. Smith might think it—is nothing to my Arabian author. I have found also a romance in thirty volumes, quarto; what a treasure to all the young ladies in the kingdom!

“I am most happy Mr. French succeeds as well as your Lordship tells me. It is the only argument for deputizing duties that they are done as well as by the principal. I trust in my own instance that in the many I have been obliged to deputize for the present this is really the case, and I hope that upon my return I shall be enabled to fulfil them to greater advantage, and to desert them *no more*.

"Have the goodness to say every thing to Lady Anne for me which your Lordship knows I should feel were I to come into the room instead of my letter; and if you have room for a line when you write to M^{rs}. or Miss Vernon be so kind as to present my best remembrances.

"I am, my Lord, your ever affectionate

"and obliged,

"D. CARLYLE.

"N.B. The cover of your Lordship's letter was not written upon.

"P.S. I am very glad your Lordship liked my picture. I assure you it was much approved in town. It only cost five guineas. I wish your Lordship would sit to the same artist. I forget his name, but he lives in Half Moon Street, Piccadilly, on the left hand near the end of the street."

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

"H.M.S. Tigre, off Larnaca, Cyprus,

"February 20th, 1800.

"MY LORD,—You will be surprised to see the above date if you have not heard of my intended expedition, which took place at a moment's warning, and which I had only time to acquaint my sister with a few moments before I set out. My reasons for undertaking it were both to avoid

Constantinople (where several *accidents*—thus they call them—of plague had happened), and to see a country which I had all my life wished to visit. Just then when I was shut up in the Palace at Pera, and interdicted from all investigations at Constantinople, it was determined that General Koeler, along with two other superior officers, should proceed to the Vizier's Camp in Syria. They were to travel through the heart of Asia Minor, and through a part of it (on account of the rebellions which prevailed in some provinces through which the common road ran) that had never been explored by any Europeans since the Turkish conquest. I thought I could not employ my time better than by accompanying them. Lord Elgin highly approved the proposal. General Koeler received me into the party with great readiness and, I believe, pleasure, and, in short, here I am.

“We have had a most delightful and interesting journey, the latter part of it particularly so, as it was through regions almost entirely unknown, vizt., from Konieh (the ancient Iconium) to the sea-shore immediately south of that place, through the ancient provinces of Lycaonia, Isauria, and Cilicia. Almost every thing we witnessed in our progress was striking. The scenery was different from any I had ever seen before. The manners of the people were as novel, for here we

met with the true unadulterated Turkish character without any European admixtures. The quantity of Grecian remains which we passed were beyond all conception ; those we found in a single village are, I have no doubt, much more numerous than the united cabinets of Europe could display. We passed two Temples, many of the pillars of which were still standing.

“ We saw quantities of the most beautiful Sarcophagi lying neglected in different places, and discovered two or three Mausolea almost entire, one of them, amidst the ruins of Celenderis, the most elegant piece of architecture I ever beheld. Fortunately General Koeler was able to sketch very well, and he took drawings of most of the objects which we thought deserving of notice, and he has been so good as to promise me copies of all he has taken. In the mean time I was employed (assisted by one of the officers, a very imperious young man) in copying the inscriptions. Another of the officers measured the sites of the buildings, &c. In the evenings and mornings I transferred these observations into a journal book, which (considering we were generally *twelve* and sometimes *eighteen* hours in the day upon horse-back) I trust your Lordship will think pretty minute. What pleasure shall I have in turning over its contents at Rose Castle ! We arrived at this Island a few days ago, where we found Sir

Sidney Smith. He received me with the greatest civility, and shewed himself ready to assist me in all my views, and anxious to promote my inquiries.

“He sails from hence to-day or to-morrow for Alexandria; and, as there is no vessel that goes at present immediately to Jaffa, I have determined to accept his offer of accompanying him to Alexandria. From thence I shall proceed, in a country boat, to the coast of Syria, and then make the best of my way to Jerusalem. I have every recommendation to the principal persons of that place, so that I trust I shall have an opportunity of examining whatever I may wish. I believe there are several valuable MSS. in the libraries of the convents. My stay in Syria will enable me also to get a better acquaintance with the vernacular Arabic, an object I have very much at heart, as I have no doubt it affords a key to many parts of Hebrew literature, and an explication of many passages of SS. which have not hitherto been properly made out. I allude particularly to the names of plants and animals, and to the designations of various local customs which it is in vain to hope that Lexicons will explain. I have also another object, more especially connected with my own pursuits, that I hope will be forwarded by my Syrian journey. I shall see the country which was the seat of the Crusades, and

observe the manners of its inhabitants. This, I trust, will enable me to understand the historians who treat of that period with greater precision ; and your Lordship knows it is a period that I have some thoughts of attempting to write upon. I hope to return by the Archipelago, through Rhodes, Delos, and Athens. The winds that blow at present in these seas will enable me to get to Constantinople almost by the day I fix upon. When I have finished my tour I think I shall have grasped as much information as most persons have ever done in two or three months.

“But when will my larger tour finish? Certainly, if I cannot obtain admission into the library of the Seraglio, or if it contains little of any consequence, in a very short time ; at any rate in no very long one. I trust, however, my absence has not been of any material bad consequence ; if I find it likely to have been so, in the smallest degree, I shall receive small pleasure indeed from any thing I have seen. I have written by this opportunity (the only one in all probability I shall have till my return to Constantinople) to Dr. Paley, requesting him to fix the visitation at the time most convenient to him. I beg to be remembered to Lady Anne in the kindest manner.

“I am, my Lord and your Ladyship’s

“Affectionate and obliged Servant,

“D. CARLYLE.”

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ Buyukderi, near Constantinople, July 20th, 1800.

“ MY LORD,—I trust it will not be uninteresting to your Lordship to hear that I am once more arrived at Lord Elgin’s in health and safety. I was disappointed in not being able to write to your Lordship from Jaffa by the courier’s setting out a day sooner than the time mentioned, and since that I have had no opportunity of sending a letter till my arrival at Constantinople.

“ I mentioned to your Lordship, in my letter from Cyprus, the general plan of my journey after quitting that place, and in a great measure I was enabled to put it into execution. I first accompanied Sir Sidney Smith to Crete, from whence we returned to Alexandria, where I landed and passed a couple of days very agreeably with General Lanusse and the rest of the French at that place. It is only justice to say that they treated me with every possible degree of politeness, the *sçavants* communicating to me, without any reserve, whatever I wished to be informed about ; and the military offering me every assistance in their power towards penetrating farther into the country. But alas, this favourite scheme I was obliged to give up, as the moment when I hap-

pened to be there was the most dangerous I could have pitched upon for such an expedition ; it was just after the unfortunate battle between the Turks and French. The former were in possession of the Town of Cairo, and the latter of the Castle, and constant skirmishes were taking place betwixt them.

“The Mamlucs, enemies to both, were masters of Upper Egypt ; and the Bedouins, adversaries to all three, and at this time having no one to oppose them, ravaged the banks of the Nile ; while, to complete the picture, the plague raged throughout the whole of the country. Thus circumstanced I was forced to content myself with what I could observe of the language, costume, and antiquities, of Egypt at Alexandria. This, however, was most highly gratifying to me, and except being able to *say* that I had seen the Pyramids, I in fact obtained nearly as much of Egyptian manners as I could anywhere have picked up. I beg your Lordship will tell Lady Anne that no one shewed me more attention amongst the French than Talien ; if any person had told me two years ago that I should have formed an acquaintance with that worthy personage upon the banks of the Nile, how I should have stared at the prophecy.

“Betwixt ourselves, my Lord, I cannot help regretting that the convention agreed upon by General Kleber and the Grand Vizier met with

any interruption. The French *then* certainly wished to return home, and I believe in their correspondence with France considerably magnified the evils of their situation in order to smooth the way for a good reception after giving up the country.

“This was what they themselves declared, and I confess every thing I saw seemed to countenance their assertions. They have certainly in the country seventeen or eighteen thousand effective men, seasoned to the climate. They are in possession of the whole produce of one of the richest kingdoms in the world. They are indeed in want of a few European commodities, but these I am afraid they are now finding means to supply ; and I doubt the party in the army who were always for retaining the country have at length prevailed. Kleber is assassinated, and Menon, who has nominally turned Mohammedan, and declared his intention of not wishing to return to France, is fixed upon as his successor. Besides this, I fear that at length they have effected an accommodation with Mousad Bey and the Mamlucs. *Rebus ita constitutis*, if they continue much longer in the country I doubt there is little chance of their ever being driven out. The impotence of the Turks we have had a melancholy example of, where 60,000 of them ran away from 15,000 French without almost striking a blow ; and how the French are otherwise to be dislodged when the inhabitants are no longer

their enemies I cannot conceive. I sincerely hope that the army may *yet* accede to the terms of the convention, but I own I scarce expect it. All of them, however, that I saw seemed completely *home-sick*.

“From Alexandria I was conveyed by Captain Mundy (the son of M^r. Mundy whom I have often heard your Lordship mention, and cousin of M^r. French, and a most *pleasing, gentlemanlike* young man) to Jaffa. I was so fortunate as to arrive at Jaffa just before the Holy week, which enabled me to get to Jerusalem without *much* danger by joining a company of Armenian pilgrims. At any other time, in the present situation of affairs in that country, such an expedition would have been almost impracticable on account of the troops of Banditti which infest the roads. We reached Jerusalem, however, in perfect safety, and I spent ten very interesting days in that city, and in its neighbourhood. Among other objects of inquiry I was enabled to examine the collection of MSS. in the Library of S^t. Saba, and even to bring away with me half a dozen of them, three of which are very old copies of the *Gospels*, and one a copy of the *Epistles*, which I conceive to be of considerable value, as Codices containing the Epistles are very rare. I got also, at Jerusalem, a kind of dictionary of the vernacular Arabic; this will be to me a treasure.

“ After my pilgrimage was completed by visiting all the *videnda* in and about Jerusalem, I returned to Jaffa, and getting on board a Greek vessel was conveyed to Rhodes. Here I spent a fortnight very agreeably, as both Sir Sidney Smith and Captain Mundy were there. With the latter I made several excursions to different parts of the island. From Rhodes I hired a vessel to carry me to Smyrna, and in the way had an opportunity of seeing most of the Eastern Islands of the Archipelago, as Cos, Chios, and Lesbos. I stopped sufficient time to gain a tolerable idea of them and their products. From Smyrna I took another vessel to the Dardanelles, and from thence proceeded in a row-boat to Constantinople.

“ Such, my Lord, has been my tour, and I confess I have been most highly gratified during the whole of it ; for though I do not know that I have made any *discoveries* worth communicating to the world, yet I have gotten such a knowledge of Oriental language and manners as I could not otherwise possibly have obtained. The latter part of my expedition was rendered rather uncomfortable by the precautions it was necessary to take against the Plague, which raged throughout almost the whole of the Archipelago more violently than it has done for several years. At Smyrna above 150 persons died each day while I was there ; at Magnesia they had lost, in the course of a few weeks,

5,000 ; but Providence was graciously pleased to protect us in the midst of all my dangers. There were times (which, however, I have not mentioned to my own family, for fear of raising unnecessary apprehensions) when I did not expect I should have ever seen England again. At Ephesus I was completely compromitted, i. e. mixed among the pestiferous ; and, after quitting Larnaca, we were for *two days* shut up in a little vessel when all on board believed the Captain to be *dying of the Plague*. He however recovered. I assure you, my Lord, during these dreadful moments you were not forgotten by me, but I know not whether the recollection was attended with pleasure, as you recurred to my mind along with the *few* more the loss of whose society so greatly tended to embitter the thoughts of quitting the world. But I will not dwell upon this subject, as I confess I cannot even yet look back upon those *two days* without some degree of horror.

“I sincerely thank your Lordship for your affectionate letter. I did not, as you may suppose, receive it till my return to Constantinople I am sorry our friend the Baronet shews himself so much of a Reubenite (*unstable as water, &c.*) in all his resolves, as his poor boy must so essentially suffer from his want of decision. I believe, however, he looks up to your Lordship’s opinion more than to that of any one else, and I trust he may

still follow it. Poor Brown!!! I hope the difficulties of the poor are, in some measure, now gotten over. Perhaps if the distress has been able to teach them a greater economy in the mode of preparing their provisions it may not ultimately be of disservice. Here almost all the people live upon *pilaw*, i.e. rice boiled with a little fat. The Greek sailors, who yet will row for seven or eight hours at a time, have scarce any thing else to eat than *bread* cooked in different modes, with now and then an onion, a few olives, or sometimes a dried anchovy.

“I beg your Lordship will remember me in the kindest manner to Lady Anne. With what pleasure shall I once more meet you at Rose Castle! I do not think the time will be very distant, for I confess I have less and less hopes of making any discoveries with regard to the library of the Greek Emperors. We are labouring at it, however, at present, *I trust* (for diplomatic persons are hard to move) *totis viribus*.

“Believe me to be, my Lord,

“Your ever obliged and affectionate

“D. CARLYLE.”

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Buyukderi, September 21st, 1800.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I received your very kind letter a few days after I had written my last to your Lordship. I need not say it was most welcome to me, as it conveyed the intelligence that Lady Anne, yourself, and your sweet family, for every one of which I feel sincerely interested, were well and happy. Nor can I help being rejoiced at your Lordship’s determination respecting the Primacy. Considering all things, perhaps such a situation would not have been so very desirable even in a pecuniary point of view, and in every other, the idea, I well know, to your Lordship would have been misery. I know not why gold should have so very great a *weight* upon all our judgments. Surely there are other things besides Platina which ought to preponderate against it, and, if we possessed a moral table of specific gravities, I cannot but think that such *substances* as peace and comfort and friendship would deserve to be reckoned full as *heavy*. With regard to myself, it would be strange indeed if I were not delighted with a determination that enables me still to enjoy the friendly intercourse which for ten years has constituted so considerable

a part of my happiness, and which I now trust cannot be interrupted.

“I have passed my time in so uniform a manner since my return, that I scarce know how I shall be able to strike out any thing worth putting into a letter. My mornings are generally spent in study, and my evenings in some of the parties at the Ministers’ houses. Till within these last few days the weather has been so hot that it was impossible to go out in the day time. On the 9th of this month my thermometer stood in the shade at 97°. It is now only at 77°, and I assure your Lordship the air (from the contrast) feels quite cool. The heat of the 9th was very different from any thing I ever experienced before, as it was accompanied by a shirocco wind all the time. I can bear heat as well as most people, and have travelled for a day together, both in Syria and Asia Minor, when the thermometer was near 90° without being much incommoded, but on the 9th it was impossible to do any thing but sit still and try to breathe.

“The situation of this place is most delightful. My room overhangs the Bosphorus, which is about a mile and a half over. The shores of Asia immediately opposite are very beautiful; the hills are of a picturesque form: they are in general very green, though not well clothed with wood. Some of them are crowned with vineyards, and

some decked with the remains of ruined castles. On the top of the highest of them is situated the tomb of the thigh bone of the Prophet Isaiah, a relic much venerated by the Mohammedans, and in whose honour an annual festival is established. I need not tell your Lordship that they consider him as one of the *Major* Prophets, when I assure you that the grave of the thigh alone measures twenty yards. I have been repeatedly to visit this holy spot, which is taken care of by an old Dervise and his son, whose business it is to sweep the little Mosque adjoining to the cemetery ; to keep the grave free from weeds ; and to furnish coffee to the pilgrims who arrive to pay their devotions. The old Dervise is the third in succession of his family who have lived here ; his youth was spent in the world, and he only took possession of the hermitage upon the death of his father.

“To confess the truth, however good a Moham-
medan your Lordship may conceive me to be,
my frequent visits to the mountain have not en-
tirely been occasioned by my veneration for the
holy thigh, nor by my wish to converse with the
good Dervise, although he has entertained me
not a little both with the anecdotes of his own
life and of the efficacy of the relic committed to
his care. I have been induced to reiterate my
pilgrimages to the mountain in order to have an

opportunity of enjoying one of the sweetest prospects that I believe the world affords. However flat a description may be in comparison of the *oculis fidelibus subjecta*, I must try to give your Lordship an idea of a scene which has communicated to me so much pleasure. I enclose a miserable plan in order to make myself somewhat more intelligible.

“Imagine yourself then perched upon the brow of the hill immediately above the Dervise’s vineyard, which serves as the foreground of the picture. Two old oaks, with their trunks inclining to each other, form its frame. In front of the vineyard (at present clothed in its most beautiful colours) rises a swelling hill scattered over with fern and brushwood. Beyond this, a little to the left, lies a triangular valley, “*green* as an emerald,” watered with perennial streams, and shaded with immense Oriental planes that irregularly spot its surface. These afford a delightful retreat in summer for the richer Turks (ladies as well as men) who come hither constantly from Constantinople to pass the day, and who, by the gay colours of their clothes and the picturesque appearance of their whole costume, add not a little to the brilliancy of the scene. Beyond this sweet vale (which is called that of the Grand Signior) different ranges of hills, smiling with cultivation, lap over each other till the eye rests upon the blue

mountains that skirt the picture, and on the Ægean behind them. Nothing can be more picturesque than the shape of the Bosphorus, and shut up as it appears at one extremity, it conveys the complete idea of a lake. I have seen its surface *literally* as smooth as a mirror.

"The European coast, as well as the Asiatic, is broken into bays and promontories; every one different, and every one beautiful. The promontory immediately opposite the vineyard is enlivened by the little town of Yenicherry^p, with its white Mosques and glittering minarets. On the one next to it is situated the famous Castle of the Janissaries, with its tremendous keep, the Tower of Oblivion "with many a foul and midnight murder fed." Behind these the ground rises, rather abruptly, into considerable eminences; and beyond them are discerned the splendid Mosques of Constantinople. What a subject indeed would all this be for the pencil of Poussin! But the beauty of the picture is only half its interest. Who can look with indifference upon a spot where so many scenes in the fabulous and heroic ages were supposed to have been transacted? where so many, both in ancient and modern times, have really taken place? It was from the Asiatic shore to the promontory of the Castle of the Janissaries that Mardonius passed with his army and began

^p Umürjeri in Turkish.

that contest between Greece and Persia which, in itself and its consequences, embraces so large a part of ancient history. It was from the promontory of the Janissaries' Castle that the Crusaders first invaded Asia, an event to which perhaps the whole of European manners owe their colour. It was at that promontory where the Turks landed when they made their attack upon Constantinople, when they subverted the Greek Empire, and eventually diffused light and literature throughout the world. What a subject this, my Lord, for the pen of Grey! And yet I know not whether either the painter or the poet would be likely to succeed; the parts of which the piece must be composed are perhaps too various to coalesce together into one whole. But I will not, at the distance of two thousand miles, enter into such a discussion. I have already spun out my letter to an immoderate length, much longer, I fear, than will afford any amusement. I can only say that when I have more interesting subjects to write about (which I trust soon to have) I will not forego the pleasure of communicating them to your Lordship.

"I beg to be remembered in the kindest manner to Lady Anne, and am

"Your Lordship's

"Ever sincere and obliged,

"D. CARLYLE."

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ Constantinople, November 20th, 1800.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I only received your affectionate letter of the 8th of September five days ago. How do I long to thank you in person for the kind sentiments it contains ! How do I wish once more to participate in the quiet comforts of your domestic circle ! Once more to enjoy the green fields and blue mountains that stretch themselves before your windows ! I dare begin *now*, my Lord, to indulge myself in ideas of this kind, for *now* I begin to hope that I can fix something like a termination to my stay in this country. Your Lordship will be pleased to hear that after great difficulties, and even some refusals, I have at length succeeded in obtaining admission to the library of the Seraglio, a repository where I am very sure no Christian was ever before admitted. I spent a day in it, and examined its contents completely. The whole number of books in it amounts to 1,294, all manuscripts. Amongst these there are many very valuable Arabic MSS., and some Persian and Turkish ones ; but, alas, not one volume either in Greek, Hebrew, or Latin. I am not disappointed, for I expected not to make any classical discoveries, and I have at least the satisfaction of determining, thus far, the nega-

tive of a question which has been so much disputed.

“There is still another library within the walls of the Seraglio which I hope to investigate, and when I have finished my examination there, I shall consider my *absolute* business in this country as completed.’

“By my having seen the library which is in the interior of the Seraglio ; been introduced at the audience of the Ambassador, which took place in another part of the palace ; and by having lately got access to the private garden of the Sultan, which is situated in a still different quarter, I have now had an opportunity of inspecting nearly the whole of this mysterious habitation. And a strange farrago it is of courts, gardens, pavilions, mosques, fountains, and groves ; yet the general assemblage is by no means disagreeable ; and one should wander in it with pleasure if one could forget that it is the abode of tyranny and constraint, and that it has been too often the scene of cruelty and murder.

“The idea of once more joining my friends is, I need scarce say, the predominant one with me wherever I wander ; and nothing can easily occur that does not bring them before me ; even that mode of association which Mr. Locke calls the ‘relation of opposition,’ produces this effect as strongly as any other. As a proof, I enclose

for your Lordship a little effusion which was produced at Jerusalem after visiting the Convent of St. Saba. I sent a copy of it to the Bishop of London. His Lordship has, I believe, spoken of it more favourably than it deserves, so perhaps you may have heard of it. I trust it will afford some amusement both to your Lordship and to Lady Anne ; it will at least shew that 'qui trans mare currit non animum mutat, &c.' Have the goodness to let my sister take a copy of it.

"I am, my Lord,
"Your Lordship's ever
"affectionate and obliged,
"D. CARLYLE."

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

"British Palace, Pera, January 14th, 1801.

"MY DEAR LORD,—We have just received intelligence that the whole of the armament under Sir R. Abercromby has arrived safe in the bay of Marmarise (opposite to Rhodes) ; that they are in high health and spirits ; and have the greatest hopes of succeeding in their attack upon Egypt. As Lord Elgin is sending off a messenger to government with the intelligence, I would not omit the opportunity of sending you likewise a piece

of news which we certainly may consider as being so far favourable. I own (but I would not wish your Lordship to mention such an idea as coming from me) that, previous to the arrival of our troops, I was not very sanguine in my hopes respecting the success of the expedition. We had understood that the whole of their number would not have amounted to more than thirteen or fourteen thousand men, and we had every reason to believe that the French were at least as numerous as this, besides having organized a considerable number of native Regiments.

“We are delighted, however, to find that our armament amounts to more than sixteen thousand troops, exclusive of Marines and Artillery, and besides the ragamuffins we may be able to send them from hence. The government, however, here are evidently most anxious to do all that they can, and have supplied our forces with whatever was wanted in regard to shipping, gun boats, water casks, &c., &c. They have given every necessary order, too, to ensure a proper supply of provisions and wine ; and I believe as many horses have been already provided as will be sufficient for the general purposes of the army. If we can but get any considerable quantity of the Mamelucs (who, as all French officers assured me, are undoubtedly the best cavalry in the world) to act along with us, our force must, I

trust, be irresistible. The only things I dread are the approaching heats and the horrid diseases in consequence. However, I hope Alexandria is not strong enough (though the French have certainly done all they could to fortify it) to make any considerable opposition. We have the greatest reason, too, to believe that there is a very strong party amongst the French (at the head of whom is Regnier) who would be very happy to treat for the surrender of the country. Your Lordship will perhaps have heard of the capture of my friend, Tallien, by one of our ships. When the rats are caught running away has not one a right to conclude that they think the house in danger?

“We understand that not more than three small vessels have got into Alexandria from France for these twelvemonths. Six thousand troops were certainly embarked at Toulon in order to reinforce the Egyptian army, and for some time we were not a little anxious to receive intelligence respecting their motions. We have every reason to believe now that they were prevented by the late stormy weather from keeping the sea, and that they have returned back to Toulon without being able to land a single man. A transport with 15,000 stand of arms on board was wrecked on the African coast, and a General, who was going to replace Menon, taken by one of our cruisers. Upon the whole, my Lord, I trust

we have, at present, every probability of success ; and, as Egypt and Malta seemed to be the only obstacles to a peace, if Buonaparte be relieved from both of them, we may hope that at length there may be an honourable termination to this eventful war.

“ As I hear symptoms of sealing up the packet I have scarce time to add anything upon private matters. My sister (who, by the way, has very often mentioned your Lordship’s constant attention and kindness during my absence, which I can only thank you for by feeling them) has informed me of Mr. French’s having been presented to a living in Derbyshire. I am happy to find he has got so eligible a piece of preferment, though I must regret the loss of a representative who was so much approved by your Lordship, and who, by every account, was so deserving of your approbation. I trust your Lordship has fixed upon such a successor as you liked without, in the smallest degree, attending to what I said about the young man at Barton. My only wish, as your Lordship well knows, was to have a curate as serious and as well informed as I could, and this young man appeared to promise well in both these respects. I fancy your Lordship would think it right for him to *engage* to teach the school as long as he remained on the curacy. In that case I should wish to in-

crease the *salary* four or five pounds, or perhaps it would be better to give him the additional sum *specifically* on account of teaching the school. I should hope, too, by my doing so, the parishioners would be induced to raise, in some degree, the quarter's pence, so that upon the whole the young man may have a decent maintenance.

“I have been very much occupied since I wrote last to your Lordship both in study and investigation. I have had opportunities of reading, with well-informed natives, most of the Oriental languages, which I was acquainted with before, in their *various dialects*, and I have attacked some fresh ones, Armenian, Circassian, and Georgian, at least so far as to serve for philological purposes, and to elucidate that (to me) most interesting of all studies, comparative grammar. I have not been admitted yet into any more of the adyta of the Seraglio, nor do I know whether I shall. I have got entrance, however, to the magazine of St. Sophia, where I was promised to be shewn mountains and wonders. It was in some degree curious to examine a place which, I believe, had not been examined before, but I found it literally to contain nothing but dust. I have also examined most of the Greek convents here and in the neighbouring islands, and have been fortunate enough to procure, upon the whole, twenty-two MSS. of the New Testament, some of them, I

believe, very ancient. I am now endeavouring to wind up my different pursuits in this country, as I intend (if possible) to set out upon my return *next month*. I mean to go from hence to Mount Athos, where there are nearly twenty Greek monasteries, most of them furnished with libraries. From thence I shall visit Athens, and then proceed as circumstances will permit, so that I trust, at any rate, it will not be very long till I enjoy the very sincere pleasure of meeting your Lordship and Lady Anne in Cumberland, from whose dear valleys I think I shall not easily again be tempted to wander.

“Ever your Lordship’s
“sincere and affectionate,
“D. CARLYLE.”

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“British Palace, Pera, Feb. 28th, 1801.

“MY DEAR LORD,—To-morrow morning we set out from this place for Greece. After passing a few days once more upon the road, we shall proceed to Mount Athos, and from thence pursue the route to Patras that I believe I before mentioned to you, viz^t, by the most celebrated spots of Thessaly, Ætolia, Doris, and Bœotia, to Attica

and Athens. From thence we pass over the Isthmus, and so get to Patras. From Patras I shall either go to Malta or Trieste, and so proceed *home* either by sea or by land as circumstances admit. How much do I feel in writing that word *home*, and how flat does it make any object of curiosity appear when put into comparison! To confess the truth, my Lord, as I can now *permit* myself to think of my return, the ideas connected with it present themselves so forcibly to me that I believe I shall scarce be sorry to find Italy shut to my investigations. If, however, I can run through that country with safety I shall certainly do so, as it will only take me a week or two more, and then proceed by the shortest way to England, where I own I shall not arrive without great anxiety, as it must be more than three months that I shall be without receiving any intelligence of the welfare of all whom I love.

“I shall dispatch my Arabic and Greek MSS. to Lord Keith, with a request from Lord Elgin to have them forwarded by the first sure conveyance to England. I cannot help feeling a considerable degree of anxiety for their security, as I flatter myself I shall send one of the most valuable collections that ever was transmitted at one time to England. There are twenty-nine Greek MSS. of the Gospels or Epistles; an unpublished his-

torian treating of the conquest of Greece in the time of Count Baldwin ; a copy of *Libanius*, and one of *Eutropius*, with a continuation. My Arabic MSS. amount to nearly one hundred, and consist of most of the valuable works in that language which were to be found in the shops at Constantinople. I selected them out of at least forty times the number I purchased ; and, in fact, made a complete ransack of the *Bazar* [market]. They consist of History, Biography, Geography, Natural History, and Poetry, for I utterly rejected Jurisprudence, Religious tracts, and Grammar ; subjects which occupy much more than nineteen-twentieths of all the Oriental books that are brought for sale, and which unfortunately fill most of the shelves appropriated to Eastern literature in Europe. While I am *conversing* with your Lordship I forget that I have ten thousand things to do before the morning, so I must conclude.

“ With every kind wish to Lady Anne,

“ Your Lordship’s

“ Ever sincere and obliged,

“ D. CARLYLE.

“ P.S. I shall write on the road occasionally, and let the letters arrive as they can.”

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Salonica, April 27th, 1801.

“MY DEAR LORD,—Here I am, safe and sound, after going through various perils, both by land and water, in my passage hither. I left Constantinople the day I mentioned to your Lordship, and immediately proceeded to the Troad, where I spent eighteen or nineteen very interesting days, and then set off for Mount Athos by the way of Tenedos and Lemnos. Between the two last places I was exposed to a most dreadful storm, a storm that I have every reason to believe proved fatal to several vessels which left Lemnos in company with us ; but a kind Providence preserved us, and, after being buffeted about for upwards of twelve hours, we were safely landed under the hospitable walls of one of the monasteries in Mount Athos. As I had previously provided myself with letters, both from the government and the Patriarch, I was received with every civility, and permitted to make every investigation I wished. The Convents amount to twenty-two, and each possesses a library of MSS. more or less numerous according to the importance of the monastery to which it belongs. The situation of these Convents is delightful, and the mode of

life that prevails in them is more curious than your Lordship will easily believe. The whole peninsula is inhabited by Monks, either as hermits or in a society. Not one female of any kind, even to hen or a *she-dog*, is admitted upon it ; and every office, from a civil governor to a washer woman, is executed by Ecclesiastics. I hope the administration of the societies is carried on with more success than the ablution of the linen, for if the holy fathers are not better versed in the former than the latter, my poor threadbare shirts declare that their governments must soon hasten to decay.

“I spent three weeks in travelling through the several Convents, and examining their different libraries, and I think I may venture to say that there is scarce a MS. in Mount Athos which I have not inspected. As the investigation of these repositories was one of the great desiderata of literature, I was determined to go through them completely, even though (from what I had seen of the contents of other monastic libraries) I had little hopes of meeting with any thing very valuable on their shelves. I examined, I believe, upwards of 3,000 MSS., but, I am sorry to say, did not find one inedited classic amongst the whole. I met with copies of the Iliad and Odyssey ; of most of the published plays of the three Greek Tragedians ; of Pindar, Hesiod, De-

mosthenes, Æschines, Lysias, Philo, Josephus, and parts of Aristotle ; and a number of very valuable copies of the New Testament ; but none so ancient as the Alexandrian codex, or that of Beza. The rest of the contents of these celebrated libraries consisted of copies of the fathers, some very well preserved, of lives of saints, ritual liturgies and offices belonging to the Greek Church. So ends the tale of the literary treasures in Mount Athos. Your Lordship will think I am destined to destroy the hopes entertained respecting these treasures wherever I intrude myself, first in the library of the Seraglio, and now in the monasteries of Athos. I cannot help it, my Lord, however ; I shall leave any further investigations of this kind to other travellers, and hasten home as fast as possible. I dare scarce acknowledge to myself how very anxiously I long to be once more there. I trust the same kind Providence that has hitherto preserved me will still vouchsafe to me his protection !

“I set off from this place to-morrow for Athens, by sea. It is not practicable to perform the journey thither by land on account of the gangs of banditti which, in the present unsettled state of the country, infest almost the whole of the roads. I am obliged, therefore, to give up the vale of Tempe, but I shall have an opportunity of seeing Delos (almost the only island of im-

portance in the Archipelago that I have not seen), and of getting to Athens with more expedition. My stay at Athens will not, I apprehend, be very long. I shall proceed from thence to Malta, and so (as I imagine it will be impossible for an Englishman now to visit Italy, or indeed any part of the Continent) endeavour to be conveyed to England in the first King's ship. I trust, therefore, it will not be later than the time I mentioned in my last letter that I shall have the very sincere pleasure of meeting you once more. I know not what your Lordship may have been able to do respecting the exchange of Wittingham. I cannot, however, help hoping that upon my return I may find matters in train. The more I consider the business, the more eligible, in every point of view, it appears, and—I cannot help adding—the more grateful I feel to your Lordship for endeavouring to bring it about. I have again written to the Dean respecting it, and I have no doubt but he will do every thing in his power to further it. Pray make my kindest compliments to Lady Anne, and believe me to be ever

“Your Lordship's most sincere and obliged,

“D. CARLYLE.

“P.S. In my journey to the Troad I ascended to the springs of the *Scamander* and the top of

Ida. Those visits occasioned the enclosed Stanzas, which (as I confess my opinion on the Trojan *contest* still continues much the same) will at least, I trust, shew that I am as warm an admirer of *the Poet* as any one, whatever I think of the authenticity of that subject of his poems."

From D. Carlyle to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

" Naples, July 24th, 1801.

"MY DEAR LORD,—At length I trust I am in the fair route for England. I wrote to your Lordship by what I conceived the most certain channel of communication (*viz*^t. the post from Salonica) which I have met with since I left Constantinople, and I trust you will receive my letter, as I well know the interest you take in the fate of the writer.

" From Salonica we proceeded to Athens by the vessel we hired. We stopped some days at Andros and Tino. The time we spent at the former island was very amusing, as it afforded me the best opportunity of witnessing real, uncontaminated Greek manners that I could have met with. I cannot but think they are a nation too much abused at present. I shall not enter into any description of Athens, as I hope so soon to *detail* its appearance

to your Lordship. I will only say it more than exceeded my every expectation. At Athens I met Mr. and Mrs. Nisbet (Lady Elgin's father and mother, who had passed eight months with us at Pera), and proceeded in their vessel, most agreeably and commodiously, along with them to this place. I will give your Lordship a sketch of our voyage. We first landed at Malta, where (after going through the ordeal of a long quarantine) we spent some most interesting days. The appearance of the island, its history, its situation, and, above all, its language, rendered our stay at Malta to me highly gratifying. From Malta we proceeded to Syracuse, where I had no small pleasure in tracing the ground so celebrated for its two memorable sieges. Your Lordship may believe that Thucydides was my guide. A few days after we left Syracuse we arrived at Catania, and from thence ascended Etna.

“What shall I say of that wonderful mountain? Only that it was entirely different from all I had read or imagined concerning it; that Mr. Brydone's accounts and reasonings are equally absurd; that, in short, it furnishes the noblest lecture on mineralogy that the world can display; but possesses no more pretensions to picturesque beauty than a Cumberland peat-moss, the only thing I ever saw that at all resembles the vaunted vales of Etna.

“We proceeded to this place (Naples) by the route, that I had already passed, of Messina and Palermo. At Palermo we were so lucky as to fall in with the fête of S^t. Rosalia ; a fête respecting which even Brydone does not exaggerate. We have been at Naples now for four days, and I have seen most of its *lions* ; two or three more days, however, must be spent before I shall be ready for my departure. I shall then direct my course immediately homewards by the way of Rome, Florence, Switzerland, and France, the French Ambassador here having furnished me with every passport requisite to make my journey agreeable. I shall not, however, during this very hot weather (as I am too late unavoidably for the June Chapter at Carlisle), proceed more rapidly than is prudent, and I trust, by proper precautions, that the so much dreaded *mal aria* of this country will not be prejudicial to me. Your Lordship’s visitation, too, will no doubt be over before I can reach the Diocese. If it were not, with what pleasure should I accompany you ! How different would the journey be, through our green and quiet fields, from most of the countries I have lately gone through, and indeed from some of those which are still before me ! Nor do I believe your Lordship would dislike seeing a corner in your coach so occupied. I confess I feel very anxious to receive some intelligence of what is going on in Cumberland. Gene-

ral and *public* English news one does get a sketch of through the medium of the Continental papers, but with regard to *particular private* and *domestic* intelligence, I have been totally deprived of it since I left Constantinople in the beginning of March, and it must yet be some weeks longer before I can slake my curiosity. How infinitely more interesting will the intelligence I shall receive be than that I shall be able to convey! My poor topics can but relate to matters of literature or science, or at most to subjects of curiosity that may tickle the ears or make the eyes stare; but every article that can be communicated to me will apply itself to the heart. Such subjects can never weary, whereas I believe few people, if they would tell the truth, do not hate the appearance of a *larned* traveller for fear he should cram his information into their ears with a horn. I hope your Lordship will provide yourself with a hammer to *knock me down* when I have talked my fair and proper quantity. I beg to be remembered in the kindest manner to Lady Anne.

“Believe me to be your Lordship’s

“ever affectionate and obliged,

“D. CARLYLE.”

The correspondence which follows bears upon various arrangements regarding Church preferment which are illustrative of bygone times.

From Dr. W. Paley to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“MY LORD,—You will please to accept my sincere acknowledgments for a very unexpected, because very unmerited, instance of your condescension, and of, what I value highly, your regard.

“I took the first opportunity I could, after receiving your Lordship’s letter, to inquire of Mr. Farish’s family the value of his livings. Stanwix is exactly £132 12s. 0d., so that it has been stated truly enough. Aspatia, in a terrier of 1777, is called *about* £120. This terrier is signed by Mr. Farish, and, I dare say, represents the present value pretty justly. It is remarkable that no paper of accounts relating to that living is found except an imperfect scrap which agrees with the terrier nearly. It is said in the neighbourhood, but upon what grounds, and whether upon any, I don’t know, that it may be advanced, in a new letting, £20 a year. I mention these particulars for your Lordship’s information. With respect to

myself, Stanwix, by its situation, is more eligible, and the difference between it and Dalston is £50 a year, a sum by no means unimportant to a man who, though a great pluralist in preferment, is a greater in children.

“I shall be glad, therefore, to owe this augmentation of my income to your Lordship’s kindness.

“As I hope that the Archbishop will, as he did before, excuse my attendance at Lambeth for the dispensation, it will not be necessary for me to be collated till your Lordship’s return to Rose ; but I shall be ready to execute a resignation of Dalston whenever it may be agreeable to your Lordship, and shall wish to afford every assistance and accommodation in my power to the gentleman whom you may appoint to succeed me. As there is a respectable curate at Stanwix, whom I should not choose to displace, I can continue my rides and take charge of the duty at Dalston without any expense, for the Sunday duty at least, to the incumbent.

“I am, my Lord,

“Your Lordship’s most obliged

“and faithful humble Servant,

“W. PALEY.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to the Bishop of Lincoln :—

“ Copy of that part of my answer to the Bishop of Lincoln’s letter which relates to his proposal of an exchange between a Prebend of Carlisle and the Sub-Deanery of Lincoln.

“ I BEG you will do me the justice to believe that I shall at all times be happy to meet your wishes, or to shew you any mark of my regard. I shall, therefore, most cheerfully agree to your proposal in favor of Mr. Paley ; indeed in the present instance I shall also feel no inconsiderable satisfaction in being, in any degree, instrumental to the advancement of *such a Man*, and with whom, since my appointment to this See, I have constantly lived in habits of the most friendly intercourse. About two years ago I offered Mr. Paley a small Living in exchange for a small one given to him by Bishop Low. This has been the only opportunity I have had of evincing my respect for his character, and he was pleased, in accepting the offer, to attach a value to the attention beyond what it really merited.”

From Dr. W. Paley to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ Bishop Wearmouth, May 26th, 1804.

“MY LORD,—An opportunity has occurred to me of obtaining for my second son the prospect of a provision in the Church, which is too alluring to my feelings to be passed over, but which must depend upon your Lordship’s pleasure.

“Mr. G. Low is willing to give to my disposal the Chapter living of Whittingham (which he considers as belonging to him by turn) provided that, through your Lordship’s favour, I could obtain for him my Archdeaconry. The only way in which this proposition can be submitted to your Lordship is, that you would be pleased to accept the living of Whittingham for any nominee of your own; and, at some future time, and in any future situation of your Lordship, remember my son by a living, as the opportunity might arise, which would afford him a competency, which I should reckon a living of between £200 and £300 a year would do; entirely, however, subject to the condition of his approving himself a fit object of your Lordship’s patronage. I have good hopes, though nothing is so deceiving as the hopes of a parent, that he is likely to make a useful and respectable parish priest. He has a good voice, and reads well; his temper is retired and serious; and his faculties and

attainments, without being at all extraordinary, fair enough. I should mention that he will not be twenty-two till November next. I would not have the young man himself know anything whatever about the matter, both because any dependency is apt to damp their exertions, and because I would have no expectations of his interfere with the liberty of your Lordship's decision as to the *ubi*, the *quando*, the amount or the circumstances of any favour you might confer upon him.

"The Curate of Whittingham has represented the living, both to Mr. Low and me, as worth between £500 and £600 a year, but it does not, I think, appear that the receipts have passed through his hands, or that he has any accurate information of the amount, and he may be disposed to magnify. All I know with certainty about the matter is, that, when the Bishop of Elphin held it, twenty-five years ago, it was worth £300 a year, and I believe he received what his predecessors had received (I mean the same rate and price for articles) without inquiry. He always spoke of it as an improveable thing ; the house a bad one. From the Archdeaconry before the property tax I received £80 a year clear ; hereafter it may be £90. Mr. E. Low, the curate, gets, I believe, about as much or nearly so.

"It may be said that, in the present state of my health (which is lamentable), to ask to resign

to another person my Archdeaconry, is nearly the same thing as asking for the preferment *de novo*; and it is so in every view but one; and that is, as my natural life may be set against your Lordship's political life. I think my continuance in the world, and your Lordship's continuance at Carlisle, may be run against each other.

“ Having thus preferred a request to your Lordship, which nothing, perhaps, but the anxiety of a parent can excuse, I will state to you the way in which the business comes before you. About three weeks ago Mr. Low wrote to me that he wished to change Whittingham for a prebend of half the value, and desired to know what my prebend of St. Pancrass was worth. I answered that my prebend was worth £30 a year in reserved rents; that there were fines of £500 or £600 coming in next spring; that when a life dropped at Chigwell a fine might be looked for of £1,000, or £1,200, but that the lives were all young and stout. After this exposition of the value I expected to hear no more about it. Mr. Low, however, immediately replied that he would give me Whittingham for St. Pancrass, if the Bishop of London's consent could be obtained. I forthwith applied to the Bishop of London, but without success. His answer was, that, from particular circumstances, he did not feel himself at liberty to comply with my request, but that these circum-

stances had no reference either to the person whom I proposed to succeed me, whom he knew and had a respect for, nor to the state of my health, he himself having entered upon his 74th year, a more dangerous disease than any, he thought, I had to encounter. Upon this disappointment of hopes which I certainly had been brought to conceive, I myself mentioned to M^r. Low that I saw no possible method of bringing any plan for the benefit of my son to bear, except through the kindness of your Lordship in the way here proposed, in which he concurred.

“I ought not to conclude without assuring your Lordship that, in whatever way you dispose of this application, I shall never cease to remember, with the most sincere gratitude, the repeated instances of friendship which I have experienced at your Lordship’s hands, and which, on your part, were acts of the highest kindness, and, to me, of the greatest benefit. Of this obligation I shall ever remain most sensible.

“I am,

“My Lord,

“Your Lordship’s faithful

“and most obedient Servant,

“W^m. PALEY.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to Dr. Paley :—

“*Rose Castle, May 31st, 1804.*

“MY DEAR SIR,—I am sorry you should have thought it necessary to *apologise* for your letter. The motive which dictated it is far too natural, and much too praiseworthy, to require any apology.

“For reasons with which I need not trouble you at present, I feel myself obliged to decline Dr. Low’s offer of Whittingham, and I do it the more reluctantly, as it would, I can assure you, have afforded me real pleasure to have contributed to his accommodation.

“Most sincerely do I hope, and I am persuaded you will give me credit for that hope, on a *double* account, that your natural life may exceed the period of what you term my *political life*; but however this may be, after the truly liberal manner in which you have brought forward your proposal of resigning the Archdeaconry with the view of securing something hereafter for your second son, leaving the *quantum*, the *quando*, and the *ubi entirely to myself*, I, on my part, am bound in candour to acknowledge that the Archdeaconry, being a sinecure (or, more properly, tenable with anything), the disposal of it *would be* an object to me; and if the admitting your son

generally, to a claim upon my patronage—should it please God to prolong my life—if, I say, you shall consider my admitting him to such a claim (*whenever it may suit my convenience to satisfy that claim*) as a sufficient inducement to forego the Archdeaconry, you may send in your resignation of it whenever you shall think proper, and may rely on *my friendship* for the rest.

“ Believe me, &c., &c.,

“ E. C.”

The six following letters were addressed by the Bishop of Carlisle to his son William, who was then serving in the Navy. As so much will appear of this son in a future volume, it is unnecessary in this place to enter into his history, further than to remark that in after years he was his father's chief support and very wise adviser.

From the Bishop of Carlisle to Mr. W. Vernon, Midshipman :—

“ *Carlisle, October 25th, 1804.*

“ THE ship still remaining, I resume my pen to give you some little idea of what the family are about. *Imprimis*, your beloved Mother will, I trust,

present you with a little brother or sister before the departure of the *December* packet, in which case you may, of course, expect to hear from me. George and Edward are both at Oxford, maintaining the *high character* they carried with them from Westminster. George extremely grown ; of Edward's size there never was any reason to doubt; the latter writes verses remarkably well, *d'ailleurs* is an incomparable scholar ; so is George, but not equal to him as a Poet. Leveson is greatly improved in mind and attainments, and is a truly honest fellow. Frederick is on board the 'Latona,' Captain Gosselin, in the Channel, a thorough seaman as you ever beheld, and excessively fond of the profession. Henry and Granville at Westminster, both doing well, but Granville the better scholar, though a year younger. Octavius at Mr. Fawcett's apparently as *clownish* as you please. Charles, Francis, and Egerton severally promising for their age, Charles evidently very quiet. Caroline just what she was, as engaging as ever, only taller and stouter. Anne altered only by being grown. Caroline has begun learning music, and takes great pains to improve herself in it.

" Ever your affectionate,

" E. CARLISLE.

" I avail myself of this opportunity to assure

you, my dearest William, how sincerely rejoiced I was to have the account of your recovery confirmed by a most kind letter from Mr. Hinchcliffe, in which he speaks of you with the truest regard. I have written by this packet to Captain Bligh, and have endeavoured to express what *I feel* on the subject of his really parental goodness to you. I am not sure whether I have ever mentioned to you that I have heard from Mr. Jenkins^a since his return to England, and have invited him to visit us when we come to town, if he should remain in London or its vicinity.

“People seem much divided in opinion as to the certainty of a Spanish War, and, as is generally the case, the conduct of Government in occasioning the capture of the four Spanish Frigates, *laudatur ab his, culpatur ab illis*. Probably you will be among the approvers of the measure, as I believe the Navy and the Clothiers at Leeds are never in unison on the subject of a Spanish War. The late attempt made by our Boulogne Squadron upon Buonaparte’s Gun-boats, though it was not attended with any *glorious result*, is said to have been so far successful as to have ascertained the practicability of attacking them with *very considerable* effect should they ever come out in *such numbers* and be drawn up in such array as must be the case previous to

^a The ship’s schoolmaster.

any serious resolution of hazarding a passage to our Coasts; so that if we were little afraid of them *before*, we are *still less now*. I am happy to tell you that the King is said to be quite well. Mr. Pitt will have enough upon his hands the ensuing session, but he has such resources in his undaunted and persevering mind, that I suspect he will prove an over match for his assailants, numerous as they are likely to be.

“Your Mother writes, so I shall only add, God bless you.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to his son,
William Vernon :—

“*London, March 5th, 1805.*”

“MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—I write a line to give you the satisfaction of hearing that Frederick's little frigate has had a tolerably successful cruise off Cape Finisterre. She has brought into Plymouth (where she returned for some repairs a few days ago) 200,000 dollars, part of the captures she has made. The vessels taken had other articles on board, and if they should reach England will make Cap^t Gosselin a rich man; as it is, his share of what he has brought with him in the ‘Latona’ will be, I understand, upwards of £10,000, and Frederick's about £180. Had they

been apprised of the war only a few days sooner their booty would have been immense, as they had boarded several very valuable Spanish ships, but were afraid of detaining them, though they were nearly certain that the war would take place. I saw L^d Radstock yesterday, who made me extremely happy by mentioning the favourable opinion Cap^t Bligh entertains of you, pray offer him my sincerest regards.

“ Ever y^{rs},
“ E. C.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to his son,
William Vernon :—

“ *Carlisle, November 30th, 1805.*

“ MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—You will probably have heard, before this reaches you, of our late Naval successes. The glorious victory of Trafalgar is the universal theme of praise and admiration ; but the price which has been paid for it *wrings the heart* of every true Englishman. Never did I witness more expressions of joy and sorrow, or rather of transport and anguish, than marked every countenance for several days after the news arrived. No person, of however strong nerves, could read Lord Collingwood’s account of

the engagement without shedding tears, and the national enthusiasm for their immortal Nelson is at the highest pitch. Every possible honor and distinction is to be paid to his funeral : and, had Parliament been sitting, both Houses would have attended his remains to St. Paul's. Statues of him are to be erected in Guildhall and other places ; and, in short, every tribute of public gratitude paid to his memory ; and he most richly deserves it all, for he has achieved more for his Country (and at *moments the most important*) than ever man did. Such, however, is the confidence of that Country in her *Naval Commanders* in general, that we hope, and firmly believe, that we have many other officers who, when put to the test, will emulate the conduct of our dear departed Hero. Indeed, his second in command, Lord Collingwood, has already afforded ample room for the very highest expectations from him in future ; and Sir R. Strachan has done all *he could do*, by capturing, with an equal force, the force opposed to him ; so that if we sorrow for Nelson, 'we sorrow not as men without hope.'

"The effects of our Victories on the Continent will, it is probable, be very considerable. They will animate, on the one hand, the Confederated powers, and, in the same proportion, depress the Corsican, who, at best, must now feel that he cannot conquer England, and may therefore be

disposed to accede to a reasonable peace. His hopes had been raised extremely by the unfortunate indecisive action off Ferrol, and it is believed he expected that in another year the French flag would ride triumphant on the Ocean. His successes in Germany are attributed by some to the incapacity, by others to the treachery, of General Mack; but if Prussia (as we are not without hopes she will) should now come forward, the French, if I am not greatly mistaken, will have to remeasure their course to their own frontiers before many months shall have elapsed.

“Mr. Pitt, who before the victory of Trafalgar rather tottered in his seat, will now, I trust, remain firm and secure. Of domestic events I have nothing particular to say. We are all going on much as usual. Anne is almost quite recovered. We unite in every kind and affectionate wish to you. Pray remember me properly to your excellent Captain.

“Ever yours,

“E. CARLISLE.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to his son,
William Vernon :—

“*Rose Castle, August 30th, 1806.*

MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—With the sincerest joy we received the intelligence from the news-

paper, on Wednesday evening, that the 'Surveillante' had passed Plymouth in her way up Channel, with the London and North Country ships; and last night your letter arrived, which has afforded us the truest comfort. We are, you may imagine, *most impatient* to see you, and trust you will be able, when we next hear from you, to say when you shall be at liberty to join us.

"Pray tell Captain Bligh that I received the letter and the duplicate he was so kind as to write to me. To express all that your mother and I feel on the subject of his goodness to you is really impossible; but the recollection of it can never be effaced from our minds, and I can, with great truth, add that nothing would gratify me more than an opportunity of evincing my gratitude to him. If you will inform me of the amount of your *pecuniary debt* to him I will either remit you a draft on Messrs. Child to discharge it, or, if you accompany Captain Bligh to London, and he will take the trouble of going with you to Messrs. Child, they will, on your shewing them this letter, advance what may be required for the purpose, and also for the expenses of your journey here. The mail will be the best conveyance for you, and if you should be able *previously* to inform me of the day (or rather evening) you are to leave London, my chaise shall meet you at Penrith. In

the earnest hope that we shall soon be gratified in having you restored to us,

“ Believe me

“ Most affectionately yours,

“ E. CARLISLE.”

“ Accept the kindest remembrances from every one here.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to his son,
William Vernon :—

“ *Rose Castle, September 12th, 1806.*

“ MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—It was a great disappointment to us to find, by your letter last night, that a fortnight must yet elapse before we may expect the gratification of seeing you. Captain Bligh has, however, acted in that respect with his accustomed attention and kindness to you, and we wish you implicitly to be guided by his advice. He must have been a most excellent manager for you if, as you state, a draft for £50 (which I now enclose), together with your pay, will be sufficient to discharge your debt to him ; if it should fall short of doing so, the mode suggested in my last letter can be resorted to.

“ As you may probably have occasion for a thorough land refit, I send you, under another cover, notes addressed to some of my London

tradesmen who will supply you with what you may want. Your Westminster Brothers, Henry and Granville, return to Dean's Yard by the Mail on Tuesday, so if you come to London any morning after the 17th, you will find them at Mrs. Baines's (late Mrs. Clapton's). George is at Trentham, but we expect him soon. Octavius is on board with Admiral Duckwater, at Plymouth, who has promised to deliver him safe to Captain Hallowell of the 'Tigre,' now cruising off Cadiz; Captain Hallowell having, by the desire of Mr. Eliot, undertaken to receive him. Frederick is with Captain Gosselin in the 'Audacious,' and is fortunate enough to enjoy his particular regard. He has been in great luck, having, within the last year, remitted to Messrs. Child near £300 prize money. Leveson must return to Christ Church the beginning of next month, and will be sadly mortified if you should not arrive before that time. The rest of the family, with the exception of Anne and Francis, who are at Allonby, you will find here when you join us. Anne has, for some time past, had a complaint in her knee, and she is gone for the benefit of sea air and bathing. They all unite in love.

"Ever yours,

"E. CARLISLE.

"Say every thing kind from me to Captain Bligh."

At this period the Bishop and Lady Anne suffered a great loss in the death of their second son, Edward, by scarlet fever at Christ Church. He was a youth of great ability and promise, and had distinguished himself by gaining both the College and University Prizes in Latin Verse of unusual excellence. Edward was as remarkable for his loveable and blameless character as for his talents. The following is an extract from a letter written by his father to Sir Archibald Macdonald, Chief Baron of the Exchequer, whose wife, Lady Louisa, was sister to Lady Anne. It shews at the same time the depth of parental affection, and calm submission to the will of God :—

“ WE endeavour to look forward, but we cannot
“ forget poor Edward. Talents, scholarship, good-
“ ness of heart, and early piety he possessed in
“ a very uncommon degree ; and it is the highest
“ consolation to us to think that no young man
“ was ever better prepared to submit to so awful
“ a dispensation. That he is now happy I have
“ not the smallest doubt. Still we must grieve
“ for him. Praised, however, be God, who has

“not suffered us to be tempted above what, by
“His succour, we have been enabled to bear. We
“prayed to Him for support. He did support us.”

The course of the terrible illness by which the two brothers were attacked is best described in the letters which follow, written by Dr. Cyril Jackson, Dean of Christ Church, and by Dr. Barnes, the Sub-dean. The Christian kindness, devotion, and love breathed in these letters give a very high testimony to the worth of the writers.

From Cyril Jackson to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“MY DEAR LORD,—God comfort and support you, and enable you to comfort and support the afflicted mother of him who was one of the delights of *my* life also, but of whom we were deprived about two this morning. Poor, poor Edward. And God also knows how soon I may have occasion to afflict you again, for, indeed, the night has been very bad with his poor Brother.

“Look to God only ; think of Him only.

“C. J.

“*Saturday morning.*”

From Cyril Jackson to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“January 25th.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I content myself, as in my former letters, with giving you the history of the day. What indeed else can I do? Can I bid you not mourn? No, I cannot talk a mere language. Every thing that I can say with truth and sincerity is comprised in the narrow compass of a few words, Look up to God, and think of Him only.

“Poor George has been sensible at intervals to-day, and when delirious it was without violence. But the pulse grows weaker; wanderings; short intervals of recollection; wanderings again; short dozings; wanderings, make up the melancholy circle. At present (nine o'clock) he is asleep.

“I dread to say it, and yet I must in honesty say, that hope has left me.

“Keep yourself up, if possible, for Lady Anne's sake. Preserve her to yourself and to your remaining children, and then you will even still have more than a common share of blessings left.

“Between the scenes which I witness and those which I fancy at Rose Castle, I am scarcely master of myself.

“Once more, may God comfort you both.

“Ever yours,

“CYRIL JACKSON.”

From Cyril Jackson, Dean of Christ Church, to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ 1806.

“MY DEAR LORD,—God be praised once more that I am enabled to hold the same language which I held in my letter of last night, and which Mr. Barnes w^d repeat to you in his letter of this morning. Yet I will not even now permit myself to indulge in any ideas of my own whatever they may be in my own mind. I will write simply what the Physicians bid me say—‘That they are pleased with what they see to-night, and with all that has passed within these last twenty-four hours.’ Dr. T. came at four this afternoon, and stays all night ; I must write to you what he repeated to me to-day. ‘If Mr. Vernon,’ says he, ‘had lived only a mile from his Physician, or if the Physician, supposing him present, had not possess’d judgement and decision to act upon the moment, he w^d have sunk irrecoverably on Sunday.’ I do not write this by way of paying a compt^t to Dr. Chr. Pegge, but to give you comfort, as far as it goes, and confidence. I *almost* hope that to-morrow I shall feel myself sufficiently at ease to enter into something of detail—melancholy detail, alas, it will be, but to write more as if I was conversing with you.

“ Ever y^{rs}, C. J.

"Tuesday evening. I had almost forgotten to say that the servant who has charge of y^r house^r died in the course of last night. I heard nothing of her illness till I went in, as I told you on Monday last, to see whether y^r house would furnish accommodations. I have given proper directions till her husband comes. Do not make any new arrangement or appointment without consulting me. I always write to Lord Harcourt and Lord Vernon."

From Cyril Jackson to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

"I WAS a good prophet. I am allowed to say that the fever is subdued, or, which is the same thing, that poor George is now out of the fever, and, unless something very extraordinary happens, may be said to be in the regular train of convalescence. Still I am told that there are many, many hazards during the whole period of convalescence ; that his whole frame and constitution is shattered (I do not mean that he will not be, in all human probability, as well and as strong as ever, but that, for the present, he must be considered as thoroughly shattered and broken) by a fever which, as Dr. Taylor says, exhibited itself in a form more tremendous than he had ever witnessed in the whole course of his long practice.

^r Dr. Vernon was still a Canon of Christ Church, and his house was next to the Deanery.

“Let us, however, be thankful that one has been spared. I do not bid you to forget poor Edward, or not to mourn for him. God knows I should belie my own feelings if I did. I also loved him dearly, as dearly almost as you did, and with you also I have one comfort, that, dearly as I loved him, I never spoiled him by my fondness. It will indeed be difficult for me to forget him. But I will not go on in this strain. Hereafter, perhaps, I may indulge you with many particulars, the remembrance of which will never vanish from my mind. At present let me direct you rather to the source of my consolation. As far as it is permitted to one frail and sinful mortal to judge of another, I do firmly and humbly believe that he went into the presence of his Creator with a mind more pure and uncontaminated than is the lot of most. He is removed no one can say from what future corruptions and contaminations. He suffered, as I trust, but little. When I looked on him, cold and breathless, not a feature was changed.

“Well, but we cannot cease to mourn. No, that is not a right expression. I bade you mourn; but you must try to recover from the blow; you must try to cease. If there be any thing from which you are not to cease it is your thankfulness. You have saved, as the Prophet calls it, one brand out of the fire; one child as dear and as beloved

as the one you have lost; and, gracious God, if you had seen, as we have seen, from *what* a fire! Now, consider: if this had happened at Rose Castle, with so many of your other children about you, how many might have caught it, and, if in the same degree, *all* would certainly have been lost. No wealth or power could have procured the same attendance anywhere else. I told you Dr. Taylor's words. To have been a mile distant from a physician would have lost them both; and you must also have had a Physician who for one week gave up all other practice. The fever was such with poor George that the prescription of so many draughts to be taken every two hours would have done nothing. They were varied by circumstances so rapidly that scarcely any two draughts were the same. The last decisive effort was covering him almost, after a fit of horrible convulsion, with blisters on every part of his body which had not blisters on before. Pegge had them ready. They were put on whilst three men held him in his bed, and pure brandy was poured down almost to suffocation. When Taylor came on Sunday he shook Pegge's hand with tears in his eyes. 'Had they had to send to the Apothecary,' said he, 'he was gone; had you been less decisive he was gone; the Bishop owes his son's life to you and not to me.'

"I dwell on this not, as I said before, with any

view to Pegge, but to make you feel the mercy that the calamity happened here and not at Rose Castle, where such attendance was not possible.

“As for poor Edward, his doom was sealed from the very moment in which the fever took its decided shape on the Tuesday night after I had written. There was no vigour in his constitution to resist or struggle with the fever. He was not delirious, nor was he in stupid lethargy. He lay in a state of inert debility. He scarcely ever spoke farther than ‘is Dr. Pegge here,’ for he would take nothing from any other hand. The fatal hiccup began on Thursday night; I heard it, and never shall I forget its sound, nor indeed the whole scene. George was then not at the worst; was scarcely indeed expected to be so ill. Edward, therefore, was primarily the object of our anxiety. At two on Friday morning I wandered to his door; it was open; the dead silence of the night; the figure of poor Edward; the dreadful hiccup; the poor exhausted frame, supported by Pegge and the nurse; the other attendant standing apart, and trying to suppress her tears; I never shall lose the whole impression. Shall I go on? Yes, let me encourage you to mourn. It is the best remedy. Listen, then, to my feelings. The last words almost which he spoke were on Friday. ‘Mr. Vernon (said Pegge), here is Dr. Taylor come to see you again.’ He put out

his hand : ' Oh,' said he, faltering, ' I know who Dr. Taylor is ; he was here on Wednesday, and I know it is the Dean's kindness that sends him.' Do you think I shall ever forget these words ?

" I am no hard-hearted or unfeeling comforter, therefore, when I bid you cease to mourn. We ourselves did so on the Saturday. We forgot that Edward was gone, and thought only of George. Well, do the same, or nearly the same, when you kneel before God. Mourn for Edward, but be thankful, doubly thankful, for George.

" Once more, be thankful that the calamity did not happen at Rose Castle. Both would have been lost ; perhaps others of your children ; perhaps Lady Anne herself, worn down by anxiety. Think, I repeat, of what you have lost ; but think much more of what you might have lost, and be thankful. We have at least saved George.

" But where, in God's name, was this infection caught ? When they came to town early in the morning they went to bed for an hour or two at the ' Bull and Mouth ' Inn ; but Taylor says that was not the place ; there did not elapse time enough between Friday morning and Tuesday. Was it in the coach from Carlisle ? George, in one of his deliriums, called out, ' Edward, do let down the windows, this coach smells so ill.' Do inquire, silently and secretly, who came up with them, and whether any illness has happened to

their fellow travellers. This is indeed a message from Taylor. He is anxious to know.

“Under God, next to Taylor and Pegge, you owe George’s life to Mr. Barnes ; but I must stop my detail.

“You acted wisely and rightly, and as I hoped you would, in not coming up ; you would have done no good ; you could not have seen your children. Poor Edward, indeed, was gone, and it would have cost George his life, and you would have been, forgive the expression, in our way. But now I wish to see you ; I do not feel as if I could trust the convalescent, when he moves from this place, to any hands but yours. I know no one else who can communicate Edward’s death, which he must not yet know on any account. Lady Anne will, I trust, not be agitated by your leaving her in order to receive a recovered child. Three days ago I should not have known what to do with you. Six days hence I shall scarcely know what to do without you. Think of what I have said. If it will distress Lady Anne do not come, and we will do for the best ; otherwise come.

“Your letter of to-day makes a change in our arrangements as to the post. This, though written on Wednesday night, will go to be put in the post at London to-morrow night, instead of being put into the cross post here ; so you will

receive it and Mr. Barnes's report of the night at the same time.

"Ever yours,
"CYRIL JACKSON."

From Cyril Jackson to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

"MY DEAR LORD,—First of all, every thing has gone on for these last twenty-four hours as well as could possibly be hoped or expected. I think I may say that he is perfectly convalescent.

"Think, therefore, of what I said to you in my last. It does really appear to me that you are now, or will be soon, essential to us, for I suspect the convalescence will be rapid to a certain point ; to the point, I mean, that will require moving and change of air ; and I think, too, from his conversation, this very night, with Barnes, that he himself begins to expect you ; and, as I said in my last, how is he to learn poor Edward's fate ?

"Poor fellow, I do not know whether he suspects the worst. He asked very early whether Edward was taken ill. He will be worse, says he, than I am ; he has a worse constitution. In his delirium he often talked to him ; and, on Sunday last, he expressed a strong desire to see him, with some impatience. Taylor put the thing by without his

noticing it. On Monday he said the same to Pegge, who answered very collectedly and well : ‘ You know your brother was worse than yourself, and if you are not able to go to him, how can you suppose that he is able to come to you ? ’ He was struck afterwards with the bell which rings at Merton at half-past three in the afternoon, and inquired eagerly what bell it was, and whether it was not a passing bell ; his Nurse told him at once what it was. In the evening he questioned Barnes again about this bell ; and, receiving at once the same answer, was satisfied. Since that he has not mentioned him. The two last charges of Taylor were, to keep him from the knowledge of that event, and by no means to let him look at himself in a glass till the horror of his appearance was gone off (which it is doing fast), for the violent convulsions of Saturday forced the blood into every one of the finest vessels of his eyes and his whole face, which afterwards blackened as if he had been actually beat and bruised. From the time of that dreadful convulsion he has certainly been recovering.

“ He was collected on Sunday night, and desired Prayers, which Barnes read to him. At nine he asked for the Sacrament. He spoke properly and well, with very decent and humble hope ; whatever faults he had must be on his own head ; he had had good Parents, and a good education.

I told Barnes I thought nobody could be better prepared ; but, whilst I went to fetch the Communion Plate out of the Chapel, he dropped asleep. Wood, Barnes, and I staid in the next room till near one. He still was asleep. We then agreed that it would be deferred till the morning ; and I went home. I was indeed that night quite worn down. Wood and Barnes happened to get into talk, and staid half an hour longer, when he awaked and immediately repeated his desire. They called up the Junior Censor, Mr. Webber, who at once got up, dressed himself, and, without any reluctance or apprehension, joined them, and received the Sacrament almost by poor George's bedside. They were all much pleased. I give you this as an instance of the true sense of Religious duty in Webber.

“As for poor Edward, he never had strength enough from the first decided seizure to be collected in his mind, though he was never delirious ; but be assured, as far as man can pronounce, he died pure and innocent.

“They spared me, as they said, because they saw I was worn down. The religious firmness was greater in Webber because he knew Taylor's injunctions, for I myself have never yet seen poor George. When things began to be alarming on the Tuesday, Edward was so much the worst that we, that is, his tutor, Wood, and myself, were employed

in looking after him. On Wednesday, the injunctions were peremptory in the extreme that the access to George must be confined strictly to those who had already gone in ; so that Barnes took the whole, and that was made as little as possible. It was, as had been the case with Edward, a sort of superintendence merely : to go in ; to look and see that every thing was clean and orderly and attentive. But, for the sake of the rest of the College, all possible access was strictly prohibited. No one who *attended* those rooms was suffered to go into any other, or to speak to, much less to touch, any other person ; and if Barnes, for instance, went in, he washed his hands, face, and mouth, and often took Bark and Port Wine before he spoke to us ; for, in both cases, we turned the young men out of the next rooms, that we might have a place in which we could meet, consult, and give one another fortitude.

“I am indeed astonished at the fortitude which was displayed. There was no alarm among the young men ; none even among the Randolphins and Halls for their children. The Westminster in the old Library, where Edward lived, gave the example ; they told me they rested on me ; that they would not move till I bade them, and even besought me not to do it lightly. They knew they were of no use, they said, but, without good reason, they would not leave Edward in a building by himself.

“ You can form no idea of the virulence of the fever ; but *remember* from that fever George has been saved to gladden your hearts. God is merciful. The precautions taken were, besides the proscription I have mentioned, that the passages through the whole three stories of the old Library were washed continually with vinegar ; nothing that was brought out of the room was ever set down for a moment, but carried fairly out at once.

“ I never was alarmed but at one moment. The body changed so immediately and so rapidly that I doubted whether the Coffin could be got ready time enough ; for without lead, Taylor told me, I should risk the life of even those who carried him to the grave. It was, however, completed at a moment when, I believe, an hour's delay might have been fatal. When that was done, and all was soldered close, there was no reason for waiting longer. On Monday, as I wrote you word, he was deposited in the grave. The very moment that the body was brought down (his rooms were in the third story), every thing of bed, sofa, curtains, carpet, linen, and clothes that had been used, &c., &c., were thrown out of the window, carried to a distance, and burnt, as well as all the clothes of the people who had attended ; and, before we had returned, the whole three stories were whitewashed. Such were the

positive directions of Taylor and Pegge. Such have been the measures *mutatis mutandis* in George's staircase; and when he moves out of his room, as with God's blessing he will, all must be burnt. Such, I repeat, was the fever, do not say in which we lost Edward, but from which we have saved George. God be praised.

"I do not fear to give you these details. Read them and dwell upon them. There are in them, if I have studied the human mind or the Gospel rightly, the materials of consolation. George is saved, and God is merciful. In the same style of consolation I will give you one more picture. The grave was in the Latin Chapel, close under the stalls on the left-hand side. The six King's Scholars who bore the pall sat in those stalls. The solemn service was finished. The grief all through the service operated differently. Some struggled almost convulsively against it, though the tears streamed down their cheeks. One in particular sunk under it; his head was bent down, and his sobs were dreadful. I made a strong effort to exert myself. I just got out the words, 'Be comforted, for God's sake compose yourself,' or something like it, and I had hold of his hand. By a sort of impulse the hands of all the others were laid on ours, and one sobbed out these three words (which now sound in my ears) 'Over this Grave.' I could just, by

strong exertion, repeat 'Over this Grave, we will all remember it.'

"I fear I have called forth your tears ; but let them flow, it is the road to real consolation. Mine have not yet ceased. But still remember one dear and valuable child is given back to you ; one brand is plucked out of the fire.

"God bless and support you.

"CYRIL JACKSON.

"I ought to say that the rapidity of poor Edward's fate did not afford to Wood the same opportunities of shewing his attachment and his resolution ; but, had the lots of your sons been changed, he would have been all that Barnes has been."

The Dean inscribed the following epitaph on a stone slab in the Latin Chapel of Christ Church Cathedral, where the undergraduates assembled at certain times to prayers :—

EDVARDUS VENABLES VERNON,

ALUMNUS

Obiit viii Kal. Feb. MDCCCVI.

Annum agens XIX^{mum}.

HAVE

ADOLESCENS OPTIME CARISSIME

SUPREMUM TE APPELLANT

WESTMONASTERIENSES TUI.

HAVE ET VALE.

From Dr. Barnes to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Christ Church, Tuesday, nine o'clock, 1806.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have the comfort of being able to communicate a progressive amendment in Mr. Vernon. He now has been allowed animal food for three days, and this day has sat up for an hour in the morning, and I have just left him after seeing him set up and converse cheerfully for an hour and a half. The Dean has been called away for a short time, and ordered me to open any letters from your Lordship; in consequence I shall address this according to your request to the Post Office, Birmingham. The Dean will return *this evening*, and has made preparation for receiving you and Lady Anne at his own house. Mr. Vernon expects you, but upon its being suggested to him that it might not be advisable that you should be brought into his room immediately on your arrival, of his own accord, said he thought it would be better that you should not until the medical people allowed it. Everything is therefore prepared for your reception. We have only one bitter pang yet to suffer. It has been declared absolutely necessary by Dr. Taylor and Sir Ch. Pegge that he should be kept in the dark with respect to the fatal event which yet wrings our heart; when you arrive the proper

steps to be taken may be determined on. I do not at all fear his mind, the strength of which has shone forth in a most illustrious manner, but his frail body is not yet equal to the shock ; of his most admirable behaviour, which must endear his worth to all that know him, and be ever the most reasonable consolation to those who are more nearly allied to him, I shall have the satisfaction of saying more to your Lordship soon. If you order your carriage to be driven immediately to the Deanery it will not alarm Mr. Vernon, and will be what the Dean expects.

“I am, my Lord,
“Yours most faithfully,
“FREDERICK BARNES.”

From Dr. Isaac Milner, Dean of Carlisle,
to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Queen’s College Lodge, February 16th, 1806.

“MY DEAR BISHOP,—I thank you most cordially for the contents of your last packet, and I beg your Lordship to make my most grateful acknowledgments to Lady Anne for her kind attention to me. She judged perfectly right concerning the great satisfaction which so interesting a narrative would afford to my mind. It was indeed a treat, a rare treat. I have perused the

papers half a dozen times, and I now return them with a conviction that you will place them in some safe corner as infinitely more precious than any documents you can possibly have that refer merely to worldly concerns.

“I have often wondered, even from the time of being a very young man, what could be the reason that, in general, persons were accustomed to say so very little to one another respecting the circumstances of their deceased relatives. The fact *is* so, beyond dispute, and I fear the reason is we do not like to contemplate subjects that seem involved in much unpleasant uncertainty. I am the more confirmed in this judgment because, in a few instances that have come to my knowledge where the evidence of the happy departure of a soul has been very strong and satisfactory, the friends and relations of the deceased, so far from being nice or backward in touching upon what might be thought a melancholy event, have not scrupled to bring it forward repeatedly on proper occasions, and this with a mixture of manifest complacency grounded on the most rational Christian principles and prospects. I am convinced, my dear Lord, you will experience this to be so in regard to your dear Edward ; and neither yourself nor your affectionate Lady will be afraid to hear him alluded to. The tear may start on any very sudden revival of the idea, but your hearts

will possess a resource of comfort unknown to all the philosophers *as such*, 'The *secret* of the Lord is with them that fear Him.'

"This is not talking like a Stoic, much less like an Epicurean. God keep us from the follies of both! *Their* 'dolorum lenimen' was not worth having. Man by nature is full of disease and misery; the Bible *alone* points out the remedy.

"I do not feel in the least inclined to lessen the loss you have sustained. No. I question whether the world will ever look again to your Lordship as it did; but then it will look more, *much more, like itself*, like *what* it is. Therefore, when, in such afflictions, we are told that time will work a cure, and make us as we were, our answer should be, 'We hope not; we have learnt something which we should never have learnt in complete prosperity, and which we would not unlearn for all the world.'

"Since I had *any* serious thoughts on religion, it has been my constant persuasion that the prayers of righteous parents in regard to their children are never lost, and often answered literally. What a lesson to your dear eldest son, Mr. Vernon! and indeed to all whom you favour with an account of what has lately passed at Christ Church. The circumstances put together are striking in the highest degree. Dear Youth! I trust he continues to recover, and that he will,

through a merciful dispensation, be *lent* for many years to his parents, his near relatives, his friends, and his country. Have the goodness to assure him that I sincerely pray that the good seed sown in his youth, and which appears to have taken such 'root downwards,' may continue to bear 'fruit upwards,' and produce a plentiful harvest (in the course of his life) of Christian faith and practice.

"I am, my dear Lord, your affectionate

"Friend and obliged humble Servant,

"J. MILNER."

The subjoined letter was written by the Bishop to his old college friend, Johnes Knight.

From the Bishop of Carlisle to Rev. Johnes Knight :—

"Nuneham, February 19th, 1806.

"MY DEAREST JOHNES,—In the course of our severe affliction I have received many affectionate, many pious and consolatory letters, but none more so than yours. Indeed I have always felt assured that, among the numerous friends with which it has pleased the Almighty to bless me, no one possesses a warmer or more firmly *attached*

heart than yourself. I would persuade myself that I value such a friendship as I ought. So much, at least, I can truly and confidently assert, that the friends of my earlier years are, and ever will be, those nearest to my heart.

“Oh, my dearest Johnes, if you so affectionately sympathised with us in our distress, when you supposed the loss of our poor Edward alone caused our tears to flow, what would you not have felt had you known that for six days *George also* was in the most *extreme danger*, and that for forty-eight hours there was even *no hope* of his recovery? The express which brought the sad news of Edward’s death (and which was not more than thirty hours after we first heard of his illness) announced, at the same time, that we might soon expect a second express with intelligence equally afflicting with respect to George. The following night the account was, ‘the pulse is sinking, hope has left us, you must look up to God, and to God alone.’ The next report was, ‘there has been no alteration for the worse within the last twenty-four hours, but I am not allowed to hold forth any comfort to you.’ Gracious God, what did we not suffer during those three tremendous days? Still, we were resigned; we prayed to Heaven for support, and we *were supported* beyond conception. Our prayers, too, for George were heard (his poor brother, alas, could not be

an object of them), and the Father of all mercies has vouchsafed to restore him to us. The moment we were assured that there were *reasonable hopes* of his recovery we set off for Oxford. We passed ten days with him there; and, as soon as he was strong enough to bear the motion of a carriage, we removed him to this place. Both yesterday and to-day he has been able to walk out for a short time; and, if the convalescence goes on as rapidly as it has hitherto done, we hope in the beginning of next week to begin our journey, by very short stages, to Rose Castle. Dr. Taylor, of Reading, who was called in by desire of Sir C. Pegge, almost immediately declared that, in the very long experience of forty years, he had never met with a *fever so tremendous*.

“George was saved by one decisive effort. Three pints of pure brandy, mixed with yeast, were poured down his throat, almost to suffocation; at the same time the most powerful blisters were applied to his head and to the shin bones of both his legs. *Previous to this* his body had been immersed (when the delirium, which lasted three days, was at its height) in cold water, rubbed over with laudanum, and then covered with blisters. My sisters can give you an account of his behaviour under the immediate expectation of death. I sent to them, only two days before the arrival of the fatal express, copies of poor

Edward's two Prize Exercises *for you*. Lady Anne sends you her most affectionate regards and thanks.

"Ever yours,

"E. CARLISLE."

The next event of importance in our biography leads us to the part taken by Bishop Vernon in Parliament when the question of Catholic Emancipation, as it was called, was mooted in 1807. Private feelings and private influence of the strongest description were alike powerless to control his conduct where matters of conscience intervened.

From the Bishop of Carlisle to the Bishop of Bangor :—

"April 6th.

"DEAR BISHOP OF BANGOR,—Attached to Lord Stafford by the strongest ties of gratitude and affection, and by a friendship of nearly forty years, I cannot, however, join with him in approving the conduct of the late Ministry in the proceedings which led to their dismissal; but it would be so painful to my feelings to vote against

a motion brought forward by *himself*, and in support of Lord Grenville, that I must request you not to give my proxy on the occasion. On questions not connected with this unfortunate business I shall be as anxious as yourself to prove my attachment to Lord Grenville.

“Ever yours,
“E. C.”

From the Bishop of Carlisle to his son,
G. Vernon :—

“*Friday night.*

“I HAVE this instant received a letter from Lord Stafford, in which he expresses his opinion of what I have done, and refers me to you for his opinion of what I ought to do.

“I grieve to find that he is dissatisfied with my conduct, and I fear he will be still more so when I add that, after reading the actual resolutions proposed on Monday, I do not regret that my proxy was withholden. The words I object to are these: ‘which regret is considerably increased by the *causes* to which that change has been ascribed.’ Here the entire transaction is alluded to, and I own I could not, in my conscience, go thus far and consent to inculcate the King for his attachment to the Establishment.

“With respect to withdrawing my proxy from

the Bishop of Bangor, to whom Lord Grenville had confided it also during the whole of the last Session, to have so withdrawn it, as by *Lord Grenville's wish* (for of course I must have stated this to the Bishop of Bangor), would have occasioned infinite pain to our common friend, whom I know to be as sincerely attached to Lord Grenville as one man can be to another, without producing any possible benefit to the latter.

"I have endeavoured, in a trying moment, to acquit myself of what I owed to my public station, to my private feelings, and to my connections. That I have failed in answering the expectations of the latter is a subject of the truest concern to me, but I should not have possessed the approbation of my own heart had I acted differently; and as the reserve of exercising my own judgment on all questions which *I may consider* connected with Religion renders inadmissible my offer of support to Lord Grenville, I have only to lament that such is his determination, and to submit to the consequences of it.

"Ever yours,

"E. C.

"I hope Lord Grenville will see, in the instance of Lord Wellesley, that it is possible even for *his oldest and best friend* to differ with him in opinion, and that he will forgive this difference."

Letter from Bishop Vernon relating to the rupture in the Cabinet during Lord Grenville's administration :—

“I CANNOT admit that I have, even in the *smallest tittle*, changed my opinion, or varied from what I have at any time expressed on this subject. In your eagerness you have entirely misquoted my words. You make me to have said that if Lord Howick could declare that the Bill was not introduced without having been previously submitted to the King, and ‘that the *Cabinet Minute* did not insist on revising the measure in Parliament, but only on submitting it again, from time to time, for the King’s decision, it would produce &c., &c., &c.’ Now it so happens that at the time I wrote the letter to you (it was sent to Carlisle Saturday morning, March 28th, the accounts respecting the Cabinet Minute did not reach us till the night of the 29th) I could not have heard of the Cabinet Minute, and knew only that there were two reports as to the occasion of the rupture ; the one that the Ministers and King had misunderstood each other ; and the other that the former had deceived the latter. My observation was—the substance of it at least—that we, and I believed this neighbourhood in general, should be satisfied if Lord Howick, in his explanation, should be able to say that, on ascer-

taining the King's sentiments, he and his colleagues had *at once* abandoned the measure. Now what was the fact? Did they at once abandon the measure as soon as they discovered that His Majesty was averse to it? No. Did they not persevere in it till they found from His Majesty's firmness it would be impossible for them eventually to carry it? and when, at length, they did abandon it, was it a direct unqualified abandonment? No. Did they not at the same time stipulate for the renewal of the proposition as often as they should see fit, although they had been assured by the King that the further agitation of the subject would be most distressing to his feelings, and that his mind was decidedly made up not to go one step further? For this part, therefore, of their conduct, could I, consistently with what I had declared would satisfy me, join in a vote of thanks to them? and, as the Bishop of Bangor very truly observes in his letter to me, 'there is no possibility of *separating* the question in this case.'

"On the abstract question, whether a Minister can constitutionally pledge himself to withhold from his Sovereign his opinion and advice on this or that particular subject, I have no hesitation in declaring it as my opinion that he cannot, consistently with his duty, and, therefore, unquestionably ought not so to pledge himself; but neither, on the

other hand, was it becoming in Ministers to stipulate for the renewal, from time to time, of a proposition which the King had expressly declared was so painful and revolting to his mind that he could never agree to it, and when he further offered to *waive any requisition from them* if they would, on their part, *withdraw their reservations*. On the whole it neither befits my character and station, nor would it be consistent with my feelings, to enter into the violence and animosities of political struggles.

“If an honest and conscientious support of Lord Grenville in his general politics, arising from a sincere personal regard and a high veneration for his talents and integrity, cannot be accepted unless I shall also support him in measures which would, in my opinion, prove injurious to that Establishment of which I have been constituted a guardian, I have only to lament that he should so far have mistaken my character as to form such a view of our connection. Nothing but my affection for Lord Grenville could, on this subject, have prevented my voting decidedly *against his Motion*, such as I have heard to be the purport of it. About the time I mentioned in my letter to you that I should, at all hazards, follow Lords Stafford and Grenville, *reserving to myself the liberty of acting as I might think right on all subjects in which Religion was concerned*, I wrote

precisely to the same effect to the Bishop of Bangor, and he construed my sentiments so very differently from what you have done that I found he was prepared to give my proxy *against Lord Grenville's motion*, in the event of his attending the debate, which, from his unwillingness to oppose Lord Grenville, did not appear very likely."

In 1807, Bishop Vernon was promoted by his old patron, the Duke of Portland (for the second time Prime Minister), to the Archbishopric of York. He was at that time of the age of 50, and being remarkably healthy and vigorous, felt himself equal to undertaking the extensive and laborious duties of a Diocese, which then included, besides almost all the large County of York, also that of Nottingham.

Railroads were not then, nor for many years afterwards, in existence; but in his carriage with four horses he would visit every part of his Diocese for the performance of his various Episcopal functions. In his stables at Bishopthorpe he always kept a goodly supply of horses.

The Bishop was a very good judge of horses, having been much accustomed to them in his youth. On one occasion when riding from Oxford to Sudbury with his tutor, afterwards Bishop Randolph, in fording a stream an inconvenient accident befell him by his servant's horse rolling over with his saddlebags into the water. He had been in the habit, as has before been stated, of hunting with his father's hounds, of which for two years he had himself the management. After he took orders, however, he gave up hunting, but continued to like horse-exercise, and rode in long black boots invented by himself; these were afterwards called Bishops' boots. One day at Sudbury it is recorded that he accidentally found himself near the hounds, and saw a fox somewhat ahead of them; he could not resist giving a view halloo, which, when the delighted veteran huntsman heard at a little distance off, he cordially re-echoed, crying out, "That's Gospel! it's my old master's halloo!"

On particular occasions which required,

according to the notions of those times, a proper representation of rank and dignity, such as going on Assize Sunday to the Minster, six horses would be put to his coach, with an outrider on the seventh. And, strange as it would seem now, it used to go in the same state to take its place with Lord Fitzwilliam's and Lord Harewood's coaches and six, and other carriages on the York race-course in August, though, of course, he never went in it himself.

From the Duke of Portland to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“Bulstrode, Monday, November 16th, 1807.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have very sincere satisfaction in obeying the commands I have received from the King to acquaint your Lordship that His Majesty has been pleased to assent, in the most gracious manner, to the proposal I had the honor of submitting to him to confer upon your Lordship the vacant Archbishoprick of York. I beg leave to congratulate you upon this distinguished mark of His Majesty's favor, and to assure you of the pleasure it affords me to have

been instrumental to an event which promises to contribute so much to the happiness of a family for which I have always professed sentiments of the most perfect regard.

“The desire of being enabled to communicate this intelligence to your Lordship prevented my returning an immediate answer to the letter you did me the honor of writing to me on the 7th instant, and I trust will be accepted by you as a sufficient excuse for this delay.

“I have the honor to be,
“with great truth and regard,
“My dear Lord,
“Your Lordship’s
“most faithful and obedient Servant,
“PORTLAND.”

From the Duke of Portland to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

“*Bulstrode, Tuesday, November 24th, 1807.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—I am very much concerned that I had not the pleasure of seeing your Lordship to-day, when you were so good as to take the trouble of calling here.

“Although I conclude that it is your Lordship’s intention to present yourself to-morrow at the

Queen's Palace in order to kiss His Majesty's hands, I think it possible that it may not occur to you to ask for an audience for the purpose of distinctly expressing your thanks to His Majesty, which cannot be done at his Levée; or that you may doubt whether such a request is necessary, or would be well taken.

"Whether it is usual to ask such a favour on a promotion to the Bench, or a translation from one Bishoprick to another, your Lordship must know better than I do. Should it be the common practice in those cases, my suggestion will be unnecessary; but, if it is not so, I submit to you that the difference between the translation to a Bishoprick and that of being promoted to a Metropolitan See will fully justify such a request, and that it is a mark of attention to His Majesty which, I am persuaded, would be graciously accepted by him, and which I, therefore, cannot avoid taking the liberty of recommending to your Lordship's consideration.

"I have the honour to be,

"with great truth and regard,

"My dear Lord,

"Your Lordship's

"most faithful and obedient Servant,

"PORTLAND."

From the Duke of Portland to the Bishop of Carlisle :—

“ Bulstrode, Sunday, November 29th, 1807.

“ MY DEAR LORD,—Pressed as I am in time I cannot, however, resist the desire I feel to assure your Lordship of the sense I have of the very great kindness you have so obligingly expressed for me in both the last letters I have had the satisfaction of receiving from you. I will not deny, nor indeed can I have any scruple in avowing, that considerations of a private nature afforded me great pleasure in the opportunity of proposing you to His Majesty for the See of York ; but I can with no less truth and confidence assert that I do not know any other Prelate who has so good a claim to that succession as yourself, and under such circumstances I feel much more disposed to boast of personal partiality than to disavow it. From the report of your audience in the Closet, or rather from what you leave me to conjecture of its purport, I congratulate myself on having suggested the idea to your Lordship, and I will now state my reason for having taken that liberty. It had come to my knowledge, in such a way as left me no room for doubt (whether justly or not your Lordship knows best, and I do not wish or mean to inquire), that you had been

assured that the King was extremely averse to your translation, and that, if he consented to it at all, it would be most unwillingly. As I knew that there was not the shadow of a foundation for such a report ; that after having given His Majesty ten days at least, or near a fortnight, to consider of a proper successor to the late Archbishop ; that during the whole of that time he had not proposed any one ; and that on my submitting your name to him, he, *without hesitation*, expressed his *entire approbation* of you, I could not but think that, in justice to you, and in order effectually to do away any impression that those false and idle insinuations might have made upon your mind, as well as in justice to myself, I was bound, as far as in my power lay, to bring His Majesty and your Lordship face to face, that you might learn from himself his own sentiments and opinions respecting your translation to the See of York, and have an opportunity of forming your own judgment of His Majesty's feelings towards you in all respects.

“I must again say that I am very glad that I prevailed upon you to adopt my suggestion, as I should have been very sorry that you could have suspected me of having exaggerated the King's disposition towards you. I trust you will excuse my having taken up so much of your time, but I hope it will, notwithstanding, be a further

motive for your doing justice to these sentiments of regard and esteem with which I assure you that I am,

“ My dear Lord,
“ most faithfully yours, &c.,
“ PORTLAND.”

The following letter of adieu was written by the Archbishop to the clergy in Westmoreland.

From the Archbishop of York to the Rural Dean of Westmoreland :—

“ REV. SIR,—I take the first moment to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 24th instant, accompanying the congratulations of the Clergy of the Deanery of Westmoreland on my promotion to the Archbishoprick of York.

“ Any mark of attention from a Clergy with whom I have been so long and so happily connected could not fail of being highly pleasing to me ; but the assurance from them of their favorable acceptance of my conduct as their Diocesan has afforded me a gratification which no words can express.

“ On my part I should not do justice to my feelings, if I neglected this opportunity of avowing my own obligations to them for their cordial and

affectionate co-operation with me in whatever I found occasion, at any time, to recommend to them as conducive to the great object we mutually had in view, the Glory of God and the advancement of true Religion.

“Though now removed from the immediate superintendence of the Diocese of Carlisle, I have still, however, the satisfaction to reflect that my relation to the Clergy of it will not be extinguished, and that it will continue to be one of my duties, as their Metropolitan, to watch over and promote their interests.

“To you, Sir, I must refer myself to offer to the Clergy of the Deanery of Westmoreland these imperfect expressions of my regard, and to assure them, at the same time, of my earnest prayers for their happiness.

“I have only, further, to request you personally to accept my thanks for the very obliging manner in which you have conveyed to me the communication of their sentiments on this occasion.

“I am, Rev. Sir,

“Yours, &c.,

“E. E.”

On his first taking possession of the Palace at Bishopthorpe, the new Archbishop built various additional rooms, which greatly in-

creased the amount of convenient accommodation.

The following letter was written to the Archbishop by the Princess Elizabeth on hearing of Lord Harcourt's death.

From Princess Elizabeth to the Hon. E. Vernon, Archbishop of York :—

“Windsor Castle, April 20th, 1809.

“MY LORD,—The Queen has commanded me to say that she is so shocked at receiving the account of Lord Harcourt's death that it is impossible for her, at this moment, to answer you, and greatly distressed at her servant being already gone with an inquiry to you concerning him. We are all fully sensible of the loss Lord Harcourt will ever be to *us*, and though we sincerely thank God he did not suffer in his last moments, we must ever regret him, for the King and Queen are both so thoroughly attached to those who they have known as long as Lord and Lady Harcourt, that they feel that in Lord Harcourt they have lost a sincere and faithful friend.

“For our dear and valuable Lady Harcourt our hearts bleed, yet we feel assured that her excellent principles and her faith in a just and merciful God

will support her under so severe and heavy an affliction.

“You may easily believe, my Lord, that in only naming the King and Queen I feel I am naming my sisters and myself, who really feel that we have lost a most kind and sincere friend to us which we shall not so easily repair. As Lady Harcourt’s brother you will pardon me all mistakes, for I am in such a shake I can scarcely hold my pen.

“I remain, my Lord,

“Your friend,

“ELIZABETH.”

The letters which follow refer to the Ministerial troubles which immediately preceded the death of the Duke of Portland.

From the Archbishop of York to the Countess Dowager Harcourt :—

“MY DEAREST SISTER,—... I hear no political news ; it is expected that Government will carry the first question, and be beat upon the second. Of their weakness and incapacity to go on in their present state there is but one opinion. Many of their most independent supporters are extremely anxious that they should attempt a negotiation

with Lord Grenville, and that he should become the avowed leader of the re-united Pittites; but this is a pretty speculation, not likely, I fear, to be realized, for Lord Grenville is so hampered and entangled with his Foxite connections that, if he wished it ever so much, I doubt whether he could now, without loss of character, separate himself from them. It is this, and this alone, which supports the present Ministry. People think that if he came in as the head of *Opposition* only, but meaning to resist the projects of such men as Whitbread, Lord Folkestone, Wardle, and Sir F. Burdett, he would not be strong enough in the House of Commons, and that though there would be more ability in the Cabinet than at present, the business of the country could not be conducted to advantage. The complaint against Sir F. Burdett is a favourable event for Ministry at this particular moment.

* * * * *

"Ever yours,
"E. EBOR."

From Mr. Perceval to Lord Grenville :—

"Windsor, Saturday, Sept. 23rd, 1809.

"MY LORD,—The Duke of Portland having signified to H.M. his intention of retiring from H. M.'s service in consequence of the state of His

Grace's health, His Majesty has authorised L^d Liverpool, in conjunction with myself, to communicate with your Lordship and L^d Grey for the purpose of forming an extended and combined Administration.

"I hope, therefore, that your Lordship in consequence of this communication will come to town, in order that as little time as possible may be lost in forwarding this important object, and that you will have the goodness to inform me of your arrival. I am also to acquaint your Lordship that I have received H. M.'s commands to make a similar communication to L^d Grey of H. M.'s pleasure. I think it proper to add for your Lordship's information that Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Secretary Canning have intimated their intentions to resign their offices.

"I have the honour to be,

"My Lord,

"Your Lordship's most obed^t

"humble Serv^t,

"S. PERCIVAL."

"*Rt. Hon. Lord Grenville.*"

From Lord Grenville to Mr. Percival :—

"*Boconor, Sept. 25th, 1809.*

"SIR,—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 23rd inst, and understanding it as an

official signification of His Majesty's pleasure for my attendance in town, I shall lose no time in returning thither in humble obedience to His Majesty's commands. I must beg leave to defer until my arrival all observations on the other matters to which your letter relates.

"I have, &c."

From Lord Grenville to Mr. Percival :—

" Cambridge House, Sept. 29th, 1809.

"SIR,—Having last night arrived here in humble obedience to H. M.'s commands, I think it now my duty to lose no time in expressing to you the necessity under which I feel myself of declining the communication proposed in your letter; being satisfied that it could not under the circumstances there mentioned be productive of any publick advantage.

"I trust I need not say that this opinion is neither founded in any sentiment of personal hostility, nor in a desire of unnecessarily prolonging political differences.

"To compose, not to inflame the divisions of the Empire has always been my anxious wish, and is now more than ever the duty of every loyal subject.

"But my accession to the existing Administra-

tion would, I am confident, in no respect contribute to this object ; nor could it, I think, be considered in any other light than as a dereliction of public principle.

“ This answer, which I must have given to any such proposal, if made while this Government was yet entire, cannot be varied by the retreat of some of its members.

“ My objections are not personal, they apply to the principle of the Government itself, and to the circumstances which attended its appointment.

“ I have now, therefore, only to request that you will do me the honour of submitting, in the most respectful terms, these my humble opinions to H.M., accompanied by the dutiful and sincere assurance of my earnest desire, at all times, to testify by all such means as are in my power my unvaried zeal for H. M.’s service.

“ I am, &c.”

From Mr. Percival to Lord Grenville :—

“Downing-street, Sept. 29th, 1809.

“ MY LORD,—I lost no time in communicating to Lord Liverpool your Lordship’s letter of this day. It is with great concern that we have learnt that your Lordship feels yourself under the ne-

cessity of declining the communication which I have had the honor to propose.

"In proposing to your Lordship and Lord Grey, under His Majesty's authority to communicate with L^d Liverpool and myself, not for the accession of your Lordship to the present Administration, but for the purpose of forming a combined and extended Administration, no idea existed in our minds of the necessity of any dereliction of public principle on either side.

"Your Lordship may rest assured that in communicating to H.M. the necessity under which you feel yourself of declining the communication which I had the honor to propose to your Lordship, I will do every justice to the respectful terms, and the dutiful and sincere assurance of your L^p's unvaried zeal for H. M.'s service, with which the expression of that necessity was accompanied.

"I cannot conclude without expressing the satisfaction of L^d Liverpool and myself at your L^p's assurance that the failure of this proposal is not to be ascribed to any sentiment of personal hostility.

"I have the honor, &c.

"S. PERCIVAL.

"To Lord Grenville."

From Lord Grey to Mr. Percival :—

“ Howick, Sept. 26th, 1809.

“SIR,—I have this evening had the honour of receiving your letter of the 23rd informing me that in consequence of the D. of Portland’s intention of retiring from H. M.’s service, H.M. had authorised you, in conjunction with the Earl of Liverpool, to communicate with L^d Grenville and myself for the purpose of forming an extended and combined Administration, and expressing a hope that in consequence of this communication I would go to town in order that as little time as possible may be lost in forwarding this important object.

“Had H.M. been pleased to signify that he had any commands for me personally, I should not have lost a moment in shewing my duty and obedience by a prompt attendance on his Royal pleasure.

“But when it is proposed to me to communicate with H. M.’s present Ministers for the purpose of forming a combined Administration with them, I feel that I should be wanting in duty to H.M., and in fairness to them, if I did not frankly and at once declare that such a union is, with respect to me, under the present circumstances, impossible.

“This being the answer that I find myself under the necessity of giving, my appearance in

London could be of no advantage, and might possibly at a moment like the present be attended with some inconvenience.

“I have thought it better to request that you will have the goodness to lay my duty at the feet of H.M., humbly entreating him not to attribute to any want of attachment to his Royal person, or to diminished zeal for his service, my declining a communication which, on the terms proposed, could lead to no useful result, and which might be of serious detriment to the country, if, in consequence of a less decisive answer from me, any farther delay should take place in the formation of a settled Government.

“I am, &c.”

In the year 1809, on the death of the Duke of Portland, Lord Grenville aspired to succeed him as Chancellor of the University of Oxford. The letters which follow bear upon this subject. The Archbishop's early and constant friendship with the Grenvilles made him desirous of giving them every aid in his power, short of compromising his conscientious opinions.

The policy that Lord Grenville adopted

in the matter of Catholic emancipation was always consistently opposed by Archbishop Vernon, but he never went the length of maintaining that that policy incapacitated Lord Grenville from being a faithful friend and supporter of his own Church.

From Mr. T. Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“ Dropmore, October 18th, 1809.

“MY DEAR LORD,— The post of yesterday brought to us, at this place, such an account of the increasing malady of the Duke of Portland as seems to afford little, if any, chance of his surviving many days. At the time when the Duke was elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford, several partial friends of Lord Grenville were disposed to nominate him as a candidate ; and, undoubtedly, this distinction is one which, at all times, would have been peculiarly grateful and flattering to my Brother, whose education and habits have led him to set a very high value upon these very eminent academical honours. Upon that occasion, however, many circumstances had arisen to induce Lord Grenville to decline the assistance of his friends in any pretensions of his which could arise out of their kindness.

“Whether any, and what, change may, since that period, have arisen in the sentiments entertained by the University towards my Brother, it is not easy to ascertain; but, by what has been accidentally heard from thence to-day, it might seem not improbable that some question may arise of the possibility of Lord Grenville’s succeeding to the Duke of Portland, as Chancellor of the University, in the case of a new election taking place. If any such occasion should present itself, the influence which your very distinguished Ecclesiastical honours will necessarily give to you over the whole body of the Clergy, will doubtless enable you to render very extensive and important assistance to any person who shall be honoured with your good opinion, and favoured by your support.

“The uninterrupted habits of friendly intercourse in which we have lived for many years induce me, without hesitation, to apply myself to you upon the present occasion without reserve, and to express my hopes that, if there should be any question of Lord Grenville’s being put into nomination, he may receive the powerful assistance of your good wishes and support, the early assurance of which might probably tell with great effect upon the result of the nomination.

“If this election were political in its nature, and were to be decided upon by political motives,

I should have felt great scruples in taking what would seem to be a very unauthorised liberty ; but, considering this election as one which generally depends upon individual estimation more than upon politics or parties, I have not hesitated, on that account, to apply myself to the long-tried partiality and good will which I have so constantly experienced from you. Sure I am that, at all events, you will forgive the trouble of the solicitation, and that you will be indulgent to the motives that have given me the courage to make it.

“Lord Grenville, to whom I have shewn this letter, desires to be kindly remembered to you. The subject of it is one which precludes him from addressing himself personally to you by letter, even if he could have taken that liberty ; may I not be permitted to beg, likewise, the favour of you to consider this application, for the present, as of a confidential nature, more especially as it cannot be to be wished that Lord Grenville’s name should be brought forward on an occasion of this sort until it shall appear that there was a reasonable and well-founded probability that the partiality of his friends might lead the election to a successful result.

“Once more, my dear Lord, I must request your indulgence for this very long and troublesome letter. It gives me at least an opportunity

of assuring you of the sincere truth and regard with which I am, my dear Lord,

“Your Grace’s
“most faithfully and sincerely,
“THOMAS GRENVILLE.”

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“Stowe, October 29th, 1809.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I cannot suffer a moment to pass without expressing to you my most grateful acknowledgments for the very kind and friendly letters which I have received from you by the post of yesterday and of this morning.

“Whatever be the event of the Election at Oxford, whenever it shall take place, it will have found very real value in my eyes from the two letters which it has procured me from Bishopthorpe ; nor can all the honours of the University give to any man more pleasure than I have received from the manner in which you have been so good as to express yourself upon this occasion.

“In addition to all that could have been hoped from the kindness of an old friend, you have given a testimony so liberal and manly, as, under all the circumstances of it, reflects still more honour upon him who gives it than upon him who receives it.

I trust you will believe me to be as sincerely sensible as I ought to be in this instance to the gratifications of private friendship, a topic on which it is easier to feel much than to say much. But I should be strangely insensible to all public advantage if I did not likewise set a proper value upon the liberal and dignified terms in which you have expressed yourself to your correspondent at Oxford. Regarding that letter as confidential, I shall not think myself at liberty to speak of it ; but if the sentiments contained in it shall obtain any degree even of confidential circulation, they cannot but be peculiarly useful to correct the errors of public opinion in times when, like the present, there is too general a disposition among many men to revile and disparage the character and motives of those who may unfortunately be found to differ with them. To have checked this degrading and vicious disposition by expressions congenial to your own mind, and carrying with them the due weight which belongs to the authority of your station, was well worthy of your temper and character, and does equal honour to both. For myself I do most cordially acknowledge your kindness and friendship, and am,

“ My dear Lord,

“ Your Grace’s most truly and sincerely,

“ THO^s. GRENVILLE.

“ P.S. The accounts which I receive from Ox-

ford continue to be of a very favourable aspect. I have written to the Bishop of London, but have scarce had sufficient time as yet to receive his answer. Oxford, St. Asaph, and Norwich, will be very zealous and useful friends ; so, I believe, will Lincoln and others of the Bench."

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

"Cleveland Square, November 15th, 1809.

"MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—My brother having desired me to read and seal his letter to you, I cannot execute that commission without taking upon myself to entreat your most attentive and favourable consideration of what my brother has urged upon this subject.

"Ungracious as it may appear to press upon you, after the kind and important service which you have so handsomely rendered us, yet it is impossible not to see that the personal tender of your vote at Oxford, upon the present occasion, is to Lord Grenville quite of incalculable value. I will not tire you with repeating what his letter contains ; but sharing, as I do, in all the sentiments of his letter, I will share too in the fault, if it be one, of urging them even almost against your own ease and convenience. No number of

votes, I must say fairly, would, in public estimation, counterbalance the weight and authority of your personal voice ; and as I feel this to so great an extent, I don't know how to talk about the Archdeacon, or twenty such men as he is, for pairing off with you ; but undoubtedly Lord Grenville's remark is just, that if each of the other two candidates separately pair off with his votes, that operation must give the election to one of his adversaries. Pray excuse this tiresome repetition ; and, above all, pray believe that, while I am adding all these ungracious importunities, I am not for that the less sensible to the manly and friendly service that you have rendered us.

“ Our accounts continue so promising that if the zeal of our friends holds out to the 13th, and Elder plays us no tricks, I have very strong hopes of success.

“ Ever, my dear Archbishop,
“ most truly and sincerely yours,

“ THOMAS GRENVILLE.

“ P.S. We count *ten* of your Bench in active canvass for us, but you spoke out when you did not know of one.”

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“ Cleveland Square, November 22nd, 1809.

“MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—I have this moment received your letter of Monday with the welcome tidings of your Ordination Papers admitting of your personal appearance at Oxford on the 13th. I believe it is almost brutal to speak to you with so much pleasure of a journey of so much personal inconvenience and fatigue to you. Perhaps, considering the frank and unreserved kindness of your conduct, it is almost a want of generous feeling on our part not to urge you to spare yourself this long and wearisome winter journey; but, in truth, I cannot play the hypocrite enough to affect a magnificence of sentiment upon this occasion which I do not sincerely feel; and I must, therefore, honestly own that I do attach, and, I believe, very justly, the greatest possible importance to your personal appearance in support of Lord Grenville; and, in my conscience, I am persuaded that your shewing yourself at the poll will have a greater effect in contributing to my brother's success than can be attributed to the possible appearance of any other man living.

“With this opinion, justly or unjustly con-

ceived, you will admit that I cannot, with any honesty and sincerity of mind, disguise this opinion to you. What I can most sincerely say is that my sense of our obligations to you will be not a little increased by the reflection of the painful and fatiguing journey which your friendship to us will, in this instance, have occasioned to you.

“Most heartily and sincerely do I thank you, my dear Archbishop, and am, with very real truth,

“Most sincerely yours,

“THO^S. GRENVILLE.”

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*November 27th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—Nothing can be more gratifying than the note which I have just received from you, and which will so much delight my brother that I have not lost a moment in forwarding it to him. How perverse it is that what must be of the most transcending importance to us should, in its nature, necessarily be so very inconvenient and uncomfortable to you; yet we have pressed upon your kindness with a good selfish pertinacity in spite of distance and

weather and cold and fatigue; and great block-heads we should have been if we had not done so, for no twenty men in England will be of half the importance to us and to our cause that will be derived from this unconscionable penance that you are amiable enough to submit yourself to.

“Our opponents continue in a comfortable state of reciprocal irritation, which contributes as much to our good hopes as our own numbers can do.

“Ever, my dear Archbishop, with a very just sense of all your kindness,

“Most truly sincerely yours,

“THO^S. GRENVILLE.

“P.S. I have just heard that the great Eastern Marquis is landed at Portsmouth in the ‘Donegal.’ No news from the Mediterranean. Croaker and his Admiralty are sending every thing off Brest to intercept the Toulon fleet.”

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Cleveland Square, December 15th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—An express being just arrived to me with the news of Lord Grenville’s success, I should be ashamed to let a moment pass without expressing to you, for Lord

Grenville and for myself, the very strong sense that we have of the obligations which we owe to your friendly and powerful exertions in our support upon this occasion. Where it was not difficult to have found motives, at least, for neutrality, your manly and liberal spirit determined you to resist the bigotted and interested slanders of the times, and made you at once an open and powerful supporter of my brother under circumstances that many other men would have shrunk from. The pleasure of finding in an old friend so much to praise and so much to acknowledge is very gratifying to me. I hope that my barren thanks will not be the only compensation to you for your long weary wintry journey, but that your kindness to us will offer to you no small gratification in the ample success of your efforts to serve us, and in the assurances that we are as sensible as we ought to be to it.

“Believe me, my dear Archbishop,

“Ever most truly sincerely yours,

“THO^S. GRENVILLE.”

From Lord Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Dropmore, October 26th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—I cannot lose a moment in expressing to your Grace my warmest acknow-

ledgments for your kind and flattering letter to my brother on the subject of the expected vacancy of the Chancellorship of the University of Oxford. I beg you to be persuaded that I entertain the strongest sense of the obliging manner in which you express yourself on the subject, and of the trouble which you have already been so good as to take respecting it; the effects of which will, I am confident, be of the greatest importance in deciding the choice of the University.

“Will you allow me so far to trespass on your kindness as to suggest that an intimation of your opinion and wishes on this subject to the Warden of All Souls might be of the greatest weight in determining his conduct?

“I have the honour to be,

“With the most sincere respect and regard,

“My dear Lord,

“Your Grace’s most faithful

“and most obedient humble Servant,

“GRENVILLE.”

From Lord Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Dropmore, November 5th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—Your letter, this morning received, is a fresh proof of the kindness with

which you have espoused my interests on this occasion, and of which I beg to assure you I am most deeply sensible.

“Understanding that some misrepresentation had prevailed in Oxford on the subject of my letter to Mr. Perceval, I took an opportunity which was afforded by a conversation between the President of Magdalen and the Principal of Brasenose to write to the latter a long and ostensible letter on that point and on many others connected with it.

“I stated then distinctly, as the truth is, that in objecting to the principle of the present Government, I alluded to the principle of the pledge required from their predecessors ; a pledge which I consider as being in itself a breach of the Constitution, independently of all reference to the merits of the question to which it is applied.

“I entered also into many particulars of my conduct respecting the Catholic question—necessary to obviate misrepresentations in Oxford, but well known to you, and, I am happy to think, by no means necessary to satisfy your mind that the Church of England has in me not an enemy, but a most eager and decided friend.

“It would be of the utmost service to aid the impression which, I am told, this letter has already produced, if you would have the goodness to direct Mr. Webber to make known, of course with all due

delicacy and discretion, but as extensively as is consistent with these, the very kind and flattering expressions which you used to him on this subject. However valuable these were to me, I felt that the restriction you had imposed did not allow me to avail myself of them when they might have been of the greatest use.

“I hope you will excuse this trouble, and once more accept my warmest thanks for your friendship.

“I have the honour to be,

“With the greatest truth and respect,

“My dear Lord,

“Your Grace’s faithful, &c.,

“GRENVILLE.”

From Lord Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Dropmore, November 12th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—I entreat you once more to accept my sincere and warm thanks for all your kindness and friendship to me on this occasion. I have the more cause to do so when I am going once more to trespass upon them. You mention to me the proposal of Archdeacon Markham to you to pair off, and express a most natural desire not to incur unnecessarily the trouble and incon-

venience of a journey of some hundred miles at this season of the year. But I am sure that with the sentiments you are so good as to express towards me, you would blame me if I did not lay before you fairly what occurs to me on this subject.

“The particular circumstances of the opposition which has been raised against me, and the grounds on which it has been rested, gave the highest possible importance to your flattering and early declaration in my favour. It would, under any circumstances, have been most highly valuable to me, as a mark of your friendship, and as a testimony of good opinion from one whose good opinion I so much regard. But the considerations to which I have alluded gave it a degree of public importance which could not attach to the declaration of any one other member of the University.

“The same thing applies to the advantage of your actual appearance at the place of Election. What determined me, at the beginning, to engage in a doubtful and troublesome contest was the persuasion, with which I am still impressed, that even if unsuccessful on the poll, I should, in other respects, derive much advantage from the testimonies of good opinion which I had every reason to flatter myself it would call forth. To see the Archbishop of York voting personally for me in such a contest is a hope which, after I have once

entertained it, I should, I must own, most painfully relinquish. I am sensible how much I must appear to rely upon your kindness when I make this statement ; and yet, feeling as I do on the subject, I think I should not do justice either to myself, or even to the friendship which you have shewn me on this occasion, if I suppressed this explanation of the earnest desire I feel for your personal attendance, if it can, in any way, be made consistent with your convenience.

“It is a far inferior consideration ; but you will, I am sure, forgive me also remarking that, in a contest between three Candidates, the only fair *pairing*, if it could so be called, would be the *pairing* of *three* votes, each engaged to vote for one of the Candidates : and that, in this very instance, the loss of one vote to the Duke of Beaufort and one to myself would take nothing from the strength of Lord Eldon, by much the most formidable of my two opponents, but would add, if not absolutely, at least relatively to his comparative numbers.

“This, however, is a very minor point. You might probably, without difficulty, complete a *trio* for this purpose instead of a *pair*, but you will not find two other Archbishops of York to pair off with ; nor can you satisfy me to put the non-appearance of your Archdeacon against me as a compensation for the loss of your own appear-

ance in my favour. That would indeed be an exchange like the old Homeric one of Brass for Gold.

“What you are so good as to say of Mr. Webber’s conduct was quite unnecessary. I had myself anticipated the cause of his apparent reluctance, and find in it only a fresh proof of your kindness.

“Believe me ever,

“My dear Lord,

“With the most sincere respect and regard,

“Your Grace’s most faithful

“and most obedient humble Servant,

“GRENVILLE.”

From Lord Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Dropmore, December 16th, 1809.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—I cannot omit to take the very earliest opportunity of expressing to you, once more, my warmest acknowledgments for the part you have taken in the late contest, and for the very great and essential assistance which I have derived from it. I very much regret the necessity under which I was of exposing you to so much trouble; but I flatter myself that it will not be unsatisfactory to you to reflect on

the very great and peculiar service which you have rendered to the cause which you had the goodness to espouse.

"I direct this to Blanford Lodge, in consequence of the Bishop of Oxford's having informed me that you went there from Oxford ; should it still find you there, you would very much oblige me by taking a proper opportunity to express to the Duke of Beaufort the strong sense which I entertain of the liberal and handsome conduct pursued invariably by himself and his friends throughout the whole contest.

"Believe me ever,

"My dear Lord,

"With the most sincere respect and attachment,

"Your Grace's

"most faithful humble Servant,

"GRENVILLE."

From the Archbishop of York to the Dean of Christ Church :—

"Castle Howard, November 4th, 1809.

"MY DEAR SIR,—I beg you to accept my best thanks for your letter, and for your very obliging attention in communicating to me the determination of the Chapter and Common Room not to take any part, as a body, in the probable

contest for the vacant Chancellorship of the University.

“The very intimate friendship which has subsisted between Mr. T. Grenville and myself for more than thirty years, and my personal regard for Lord Grenville (founded also upon early friendship), will not permit me to hesitate as to my own individual line on this occasion ; more especially as I cannot but consider Lord Grenville to be fully entitled, from his uniformly moral and religious habits, from his talents and literary attainments, and from his experience as a statesman (however I may differ with him, and I do most decidedly differ with him on the Catholic question, giving him full credit at the same time for the sincerity of his motives), to offer himself to the choice of the University.

“I am, dear Sir, &c., &c.,

“E. EBOR.”

From the Archbishop of York to the
Rev. Robert Croft :—

“REV. SIR,—I certainly am anxious for Lord Grenville’s success, but I have uniformly refrained from making any application to my own Clergy on the occasion of this election. I have felt that the more willing they might be, in gen-

eral, to gratify my wishes, the more incumbent it was upon me not to press them on a point on which, in the honest exercise of their own judgments, they might differ with me in opinion. I have been vain enough, indeed, to suppose that, to several of them at least, it might be painful to refuse me, and I thought that it would be equally unkind and ungenerous to expose them to the *necessity* perhaps of incurring this pain. For myself, my own motives for supporting Lord Grenville are these.

“We were, in early life, fellow-students together at Christ Church, under the same tutor, and a considerable degree of intimacy subsisted between us ; his brother also, Mr. Grenville, is *one of my oldest* and most *valued friends*, our friendship having continued, uninterrupted by any political changes, for *thirty-four years*.

“But it is not merely on these pretensions, arising from private and personal feeling, that I decided in favor of Lord Grenville. I regard him as peculiarly qualified for the Chancellorship from his moral and religious habits ; from his talents and acknowledged literary attainments (which obtained for him the first Honors of the University during his residence there) ; and from his eminence as a Statesman.

“That I think him wrong in his view of the Catholic question is most certain. I differ with

him *decidedly upon it*, and on every discussion of the subject, whether directly or indirectly, in Parliament have taken part against him. Nevertheless, I give him full credit for the *sincerity of his motives*, and firmly believe that no political consideration would induce him to promote a measure which *he thought* would endanger the security, or even affect the interests, of the Church, to which I am persuaded that he is, on principle, a decided friend; so much so, indeed, that I do in my conscience think that should the moment of peril to the Church, from whatever cause, unhappily arrive, she would be supported with as much real zeal by Lord Grenville as by any individual in the Empire.

“Those who, like myself, witnessed his successful efforts in Parliament in the sessions 1793, 1794, 1795, in repelling the assaults of Irreligion and Jacobinism, and in vindicating the Faith and Loyalty of his country, whilst they acknowledge the infinite importance of his public services at that period, will confidently also look to him, as to a Tower of Strength, should the Church or State, at any time hereafter, be threatened with danger.”

In the year 1810 the Archbishop stood for a governorship of the Charterhouse, against Mr. Perceval, who was then Prime

Minister. He was beaten, as the following letter shews, by one vote ; but on the assassination of Perceval in 1812, he was elected a governor on the 11th of May in that year.

From the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville
to the Archbishop of York :—

“ Cleveland Square, June 20th, 1810.

“MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—I am very glad to tell you that Randolph^s voted for you by pairing off with the Chancellor. If Sidmouth had not been Sidmouth, or, being so, if he had voted for you instead of making you all his palavering speeches, we should have carried your election ; we should, even with Sidmouth against us, still have succeeded if Sutton had not secured Lord Chatham the day of poor Windham’s death.

“ The poll was as follows :—

<i>Perceval.</i>	<i>Archbishop of York.</i>
Archbishop of Canterbury.	Lord Grenville.
Lord Liverpool.	Lord Ellenborough.
The Master.	Lord Spencer.
Lord Melville.	Lord Grey.
Lord Chatham.	Lord Erskine.
Lord Sidmouth.	
Lord Eldon	paired off Bishop of London.

^s Bishop of London.

“You see, therefore, it could not run more nearly than it did, and if your letter to Dyson had succeeded as well as that to Fulham the thing was done.

“If you have any rain to spare in the North pray blow a little of it this way, and the sooner the better ; it would do double service if it came to-morrow, for it would bring out the green corn, and perhaps keep more at home of the green jackets of the Regiments of Roger O'Connor and Sir Francis Burdett.

“Ever, my dear Archbishop,

“Most truly and sincerely yours,

“THOMAS GRENVILLE.”

For many years of the latter part of the reign of George the Third the Archbishop was a member of the Queen's Council, which had charge of the King during his illness. On their visits to Windsor the members of the Council were severally introduced into the Royal presence ; and, as the Archbishop's turn to go in came, on one occasion, the King complained to him of being kept in confinement (as he fancied) by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and, on another,

that they did not give him cherry-tart often enough.

From Mr. L. Perceval, to the Archbishop of York :—

“Downing Street, January 14th, 1811.

“MY LORD,—If your Grace’s attention has been directed to the Regency Bill which passed the House of Commons in the year 1789, you will have perceived that the Council therein proposed to be appointed to assist Her Majesty in the discharge of the important Trusts reposed in her was to have consisted of John, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury ; Edward, Lord Thurlow ; William, Lord Archbishop of York ; Lloyd, Lord Kenyon ; and certain Officers of His Majesty’s Household for the time being. Although the four persons first named are specifically and personally appointed, not in respect of their offices, nor with a reversionary appointment to their successors, yet I cannot but think that they were selected, in great measure at least, on consideration of the stations which they respectively filled at the time when the Bill passed.

“And upon the principle of wishing, as far as possible, and, at least when there does not exist good grounds to the contrary, to follow the pre-

cedent of that Bill, I am desirous of proposing that the four persons who now hold the respective situations which were then held by the persons I have named should constitute four of Her Majesty's Council in the Bill now preparing. I am apprehensive, however, that your Grace might have some reason to complain if I had taken the liberty of introducing your name without having previously ascertained from your Grace how far you would be disposed to accept of such a situation; and therefore I have thought it necessary to trouble your Grace with this letter, and I hope it will not be attended with any inconvenience to your Grace to let me hear from you upon this subject by Thursday morning next. On that day I expect the Bill will be in the Committee, when it will be necessary to introduce the names of the Counsellors.

“I have the honor to be,

“My Lord,

“Your Grace's very faithful

“and obedient Servant,

“L. PERCEVAL.”

The Archbishop of York's opinion as to calling in Dr. Simmons in the King's illness, 1811 :—

“*Bishophthorpe, August 26th, 1811.*

“I feel very considerable difficulty on the question which has been submitted to me. From the knowledge I possess of the King's actual state, derived from the daily reports to the Queen's Council (copies of which Dr. Willis has regularly forwarded to me), I am firmly persuaded that His Majesty's mind is at present incapable of being improved by what is termed ‘management,’ and which can mean only the proper application of reasoning, admonition, or restraint.

“On the other hand it may be said, ‘the means hitherto used have been unavailing, and will you not afford the King the chance, at least, of what may result from a different mode of treatment?’

“I fear, however, from the *tone* of the answers of the Medical persons now employed, that they would not continue their assistance in conjunction with Dr. Simmons, and that the Council (on advising the Queen to call in the latter) must be prepared, therefore, to entrust the bodily as well as the mental health of His Majesty to a new set of men.

“This appears to me to be a very serious con-

sideration in all its bearings, and I very much doubt whether any representation on the part of her Council would induce the Queen to consent to the change, without some greater probability of benefit to be derived from it.

“Dr. Simmons, in alluding to his management of the King in 1804, speaks of it as if such management had been *exclusively* successful; but it must be remembered that the system pursued by the Willises had been equally successful on two former occasions; and may it not be presumed that the failure of that system at this moment proceeds rather from the increased age and infirmities of the patient than from any defect in the system itself?

“On the whole, if Dr. Simmons’s services cannot be had without the removal of all the other Medical advisers, I do not think that the prospect of advantage from those services is such, *at this time*, as would incline me to press upon the Queen the introduction of Dr. Simmons in the event of Her Majesty’s manifesting any very great reluctance to the proposition.

“E. EBOR.”

From the Archbishop of York to the Duke of Portland :—

“ Castle Howard, September 6th.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have received the honor of your Grace’s letter with the papers enclosed in it.

“To the particular proposition submitted to the Queen, on the part of her Council, on the 31st of last month, I am not aware that any thing in the paper signed by me on the 26th would have precluded your Grace from considering me as assenting, had such assent been, in your Grace’s judgment, of any real importance to the success of the proposition. At the same time, as I might not eventually have felt myself at liberty to follow up all the possible consequences to which the adoption of the proposition in the first instance might afterwards have led ; your Grace, I have no doubt, judged right in withholding my concurrence in the outset.

“Dr. R. Willis, in his correspondence with me, has confined himself, *most strictly*, to copies of the daily communications from the Physicians to the Queen’s Council ; but reports have reached me from several other quarters, that a full statement of the King’s case, with a description of the manner in which it had been treated (every circum-

stance detailed of the *medicines given*, and the *mode of management* adopted), was, in the course of the last month, laid before Drs. J. Willis, Munroe, and Simmons, who severally declared that '*they approved of what had been done, and could recommend nothing but persevering in the use of tonics.*' If this be so I cannot reconcile it with the recollection I have of Dr. Simmons's letter to the Chancellor. I have moreover heard, but in like manner from report only, that the Council, soon after the above-mentioned consultation, proposed to the Queen that Dr. J. Willis should be added to the other Medical advisers, but that Her Majesty refused to consent to it.

"I trust that nothing will prevent my attendance at Windsor on the 5th of next month, the day on which I conclude it is intended that we should make our Quarterly Report to the Privy Council.

"I have the honor to be,

"My dear Lord,

"Your Grace's faithful friend,

"E. EBOR."

The following letter refers to the appointment of the Archbishop's eldest son as Parliamentary Secretary to Lord Grenville.

From Mr. Thomas Grenville to the Archbishop of York :—

“Cleveland Square, February 4th, 1811.

“MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—I cannot let your servant return without my warmest acknowledgments for your very kind and friendly note, the contents of which I will not delay to communicate to my brother. Nothing can be more gratifying to him than to find that the arrangement which was in question was satisfactory to you in respect to your son, of whom he thinks as highly as the general estimation of him in the world very justly entitles him to. To me something more may fairly be allowed, and I do not pretend to be quite an impartial judge of the son of my old friend. How truly gratifying then it must have been to me to find that Lord Grenville, on his own account, was quite as solicitous to have the immediate official assistance of your son as I could myself have been, and I know not how to state it stronger. Whatever political situation my brother had been placed in, I have the satisfaction to know that, whether with the Treasury or with the Seals, or in whatever department he himself was placed, it was his first wish and object to have had your son with him.

“I trust I need not tell you what sincere pleasure I have derived from what has passed on

this occasion, and how much that is increased by the kind sense in which I knew you would see it.

“ Ever, my dear Archbishop,
“ Most truly and sincerely yours,
“ THOS. GRENVILLE.”

The Archbishop was very fond of sacred music, and in 1811 became a director of the Concerts of Ancient Music, which attained a great celebrity. The Prince Regent and the Dukes of Cumberland and Cambridge were directors at the same period; the Prince Regent only for a few years, but the Royal Dukes, especially the Duke of Cambridge, for many more, and at a later time the Duke of Wellington joined them. The Archbishop continued a director all the remaining thirty-six years of his life. The directors took it in turns during the London season weekly to superintend a concert, and to give a dinner on the occasion to their colleagues.

From Princess Elizabeth to the Archbishop of York :—

“February 2nd, 1812.

“MY LORD,—I have this moment received your very kind letter, but am grieved to find how very unwell our dear Lady Harcourt is. Believe me I am truly anxious, much more so than I have words to express, for I look upon her as no *common friend*, but really a *Rock*; and privately will confess to you that I know her value to be so great in regard to her affection for my mother, that I firmly believe she has on earth not such another friend. This, however, from motives of prudence, I do not say publicly, not from fear, for I am of too honest a character not to say what *I think*, but you must be aware that in the *little world* of this House it might occasion jealousy; she *really* is of such value to all of us, that I cannot disown that I am doubly anxious for the next account you have been so obliging as to promise me. My mother tells me she intends writing to you, so pray do not think of answering this till *to-morrow*, for I should be very sorry to be in the least troublesome.

“Believe me,

“My Lord,

“your friend,

“ELIZABETH.”

From Princess Mary (Duchess of Gloucester) to the Archbishop of York :—

“ *Windsor Castle, February 2nd, 1812.*

“THOUGH I know the Queen and my sister Elizabeth are writing to you, I cannot help, my Lord, troubling you with a few lines to express my sorrow and regret at dear Lady Harcourt's illness, and I should take it as a great favour if you would have the kindness to assure her of my love and solicitude about her, and how anxious we all are to hear she is in a fair way of recovery.

“I do not write to Lady Harcourt as I think it may be troublesome ; and, as she receives constant accounts of all that passes from Elizabeth, it is not worth troubling her with one of my scrawls ; and never having any comfort to give her concerning the chief object of *our* solicitude, and having heard of the low state *illness* has reduced her spirits to, I really thought it kinder by Lady Harcourt to be silent ; as I never can write to her *but the truth*, having loved her most sincerely ever since I can remember any thing in this world, and looked upon her more in the light of a mother than any thing else, as she had ever been kind enough to call me her child.

“I am desired by Sophia to express how sin-

cerely anxious she is about Lady Harcourt, and begs you will give her kindest love to her.

“I beg, my Lord, to subscribe myself

“Your very sincere friend,

“MARY.”

From the Right Hon. S. Perceval to the
Archbishop of York :—

“Downing Street, April 18th, 1812.

“MY DEAR LORD,—A living of considerable value in your Diocese has become vacant by the death of Mr. Sloane (the Rectory of Gedney). I understand it is a mere sinecure, without Church or House. This is a situation in which, if I could avoid it, I should be sorry to leave it; and if your Grace happens to know any thing of the circumstances of this parish; the state and number of its population; the advantages which it might derive from a resident Clergyman, and the existence of a Church; and whether the Churches of any contiguous parishes, or Chapelries, are resorted to by the inhabitants or by the occupiers and cultivators of the lands in the parish; and whether any Dissenting Chapelries or Meeting Houses exist in it, I should be very much obliged to you for such information, as I would readily forego the advantage of this piece of valuable

patronage as a *sinecure*, if the exercise of it could, consistently with the advantage of the parish, be withholden till some measures might be taken with a view to the erection of a Church and a residence for a Clergyman.

"I am sure your Grace will excuse my troubling you with this request, and I am,

"My dear Lord,

"Your very faithful

"and obedient Servant,

"S. PERCEVAL."

From Lady Holland to the Archbishop of York :—

"Holland House, September 8th, 1812.

"MY DEAR LORD,—I received your Grace's obliging letter of the 4th this day, and shall have the real pleasure of communicating the handsome nature and fortunate result of your intercession with Dr. Wingfield to Mr. Shuttleworth on his arrival here to-day or to-morrow. The case was very hard ; but, situated as your Grace was, it was impossible for Mr. Shuttleworth or his friends to expect more than the handsome suggestion and recommendation to which he is so much indebted to you.

"Vernon^t left us yesterday evening, and is, I believe, gone to Tixall.

"The town was in an uproar yesterday with a report of Buonaparte's death, but, as the courier who brought the news of an action near Smolenski to Stockholm did not mention such an event, it is not believed, though it has been remarked that neither in the *Moniteur* nor other French papers is Napoleon mentioned.

"Mr. Russell, the American Agent, or *Chargé d'affaires*, pressed the Government to declare an Armistice, which they refused; but, from the request, they infer that peace is likely to be restored. It amounts, however, to no more than an inference that Mr. Russell (no very wise man) infers that war will be avoided.

"I am, my Lord,

"with great respect,

"Your very obliged humble Servant,

"E. V. HOLLAND."

From Queen Charlotte to the Archbishop of York:—

"Windsor, January 5th, 1813.

"MY LORD,—I am under the necessity of going to London to-morrow until Friday, which

^t The Archbishop's eldest son.

oblige me to desire you, as being in this neighbourhood, to come and pass the days of my absence at Windsor, as I make it a rule never to leave this place without one of the Council remaining here if I stay over night. My daughters will endeavour to make this solitary place as pleasant as it is in their power to do ; and I am sure that the presence of the Dowager Lady Harcourt will render this short *séjour* less dull than it must otherways be.

“CHARLOTTE.”

From Queen Charlotte to the Archbishop of York :—

“MY LORD,—I flatter myself that the Dowager Lady Harcourt’s letter will have made your mind easy about your not attending the Council at Windsor next month. As her letter was sent off before yours arrived, I hope that my not immediately answering your request will not be explained as any indifference towards yourself or the subject, as my silence was owing to the return of my Grand Daughter, and a visit of the Prince Regent’s. I must always feel regret by your absence, but should also be very uneasy if your attendance at Windsor should prove inconvenient to yourself and family, or prevent you fulfilling

any duty in that situation in which you give such universal satisfaction.

"I beg my compliments to Lady Anne and your daughter, who I have the pleasure of knowing, and also to assure you how greatly I rejoice to hear that your very patient sufferer^a of last year enjoys such a good state of health.

"CHARLOTTE.

"*Windsor, the 21st December, 1814.*"

From Lord Liverpool to the Archbishop of York :—

"*Fife House, August 18th, 1813.*

"MY DEAR LORD,—I have received the honor of your Grace's letter, and beg to assure you that I am most truly gratified by the approbation you are so good as to express at the appointment of Dr. Howley to the See of London. It is unnecessary for me, I hope, to add that I have had no object whatever in this recommendation but to make the arrangement which appeared to me, under all the circumstances, to be most likely to promote the interests of the Established Church.

"I have the honor to be, with great respect,

"My dear Lord,

"Your Grace's most obedient

"humble Servant,

"LIVERPOOL."

^a The Archbishop's second daughter.

From Lord Liverpool to the Archbishop of York :—

“Coombe Wood, December 20th, 1817.

“MY DEAR LORD,—You will without doubt have heard of the vacancy which has occurred in the living of Halifax by the death of Dr. Coulthurst.

“This preferment, which is in the gift of the Crown, must be one of the greatest public importance. The Parish, I understand, contains from sixty to seventy thousand inhabitants, and there are ten or twelve Chapels, as I am informed, under the control, and, I believe, in the patronage of the Vicar. The value of the Vicarage is about five or six hundred a year, which is by no means proportionate to the extent of the Charge and the importance of the duties he must have to perform.

“I feel it, however, on every account, to be a piece of preferment which ought to be disposed of on public considerations *only*, and not regarded as a matter of patronage.

“I am induced more particularly to trouble your Grace upon the present occasion as I have received very strong representations (a few of which only I enclose) in favor of the Rev^d. Mr. Knight, who has, for a considerable time, discharged the

functions of Minister in one of the churches of that place.

“I am not, in general, disposed to pay attention to these kind of representations for local preferment. They are obviously liable to great objections, but there are circumstances which may justify a departure from a general rule, and if I was to learn from you that Mr. Knight was not only unexceptionable, but was *eminently qualified* for the situation, I might be disposed, in this instance, to attend to the representations which have been made to me, and to recommend Mr. Knight for the living. I say *eminently qualified* because it is only an *extraordinary degree of merit* that can justify such an interposition, and, consequently, induce me, in my situation, to yield to it.

“In taking the liberty of making this reference to you, you may rely upon my not committing you, if you are desirous that it should not be known that you had given any opinion on the subject.

“I will further add that if the answer respecting Mr. Knight should not be so satisfactory as to induce me to recommend him, I have no doubt I shall be able to select a proper person for such a living, though it may not be one who has the advantage of knowing the parishioners, and of being known by them.

"I must again apologise for giving you so much trouble on this subject, but I am confident the importance of the case will plead my excuse.

"I have the honor to be, with sincere regard,

"My dear Lord,

"Your Grace's very faithful

"humble Servant,

"LIVERPOOL."

From the Archbishop of York to Lord
Liverpool :—

"Btthorpe, Dec. 23rd, 1817.

"MY LORD,—I have had too much experience of your Lordship's constant attention to whatever may promote the interests of Religion and the welfare of the Establishment, to feel any surprise at the solicitude you now express to appoint a proper person to succeed Dr. Coulthurst in the highly important situation of Vicar of Halifax. Whoever that person shall be, I have only to wish, for his own sake as well as for that of the parish, that he may tread as nearly as possible in the steps of his predecessor. Of Mr. Knight I can with great confidence report to your Lordship *most favorably*. He is a pious, active, intelligent man, firm in his principles, political as well as religious, and I understand very generally be-

loved and respected in Halifax and its Chapelries. I can answer also for his having been held *in great estimation by poor Dr. Coulthurst*, at whose house, on two occasions of my having Episcopal duties to perform at Halifax, he was received as a *most welcome guest*; and each time his services as a zealous coadjutor in the ecclesiastical concerns of the parish were distinctly brought under my notice by our Host. How far any one else may be as well, or better, qualified for this particular situation is another matter, but that *Mr. Knight is sufficiently qualified for it* I have no hesitation in stating as my *serious and deliberate opinion*. I have been told that, in his doctrine he is *rather* what, if I may so express myself, is *nicknamed* Evangelical. I have uniformly found, however, that those who are so denominated are amongst the most useful, and in every sense most respectable, clergy in my Diocese; and, in this instance, I am persuaded that by the term Evangelical nothing of a Calvinistic bias is intended to be imputed.

“ Believe me, my dear Lord,

“ Y^{rs}, &c., &c., &c.”

From Lord Liverpool to the Archbishop of York :—

“ PRIVATE.

“ *Fife House, December 29th, 1817.*

“ MY DEAR LORD,—I am most truly obliged to you for your candid and satisfactory answer on the important subject on which I took the liberty of troubling you ; and, after full consideration, I am persuaded I cannot do better than recommend Mr. Knight to succeed Dr. Coulthurst.

“ I trust Mr. Knight will feel that he owes the appointment to his character, and that the recommendation of the inhabitants would have had no influence upon it if I had not received such satisfactory Testimonials in his favor from your Grace.

“ With this impression upon his mind, his local experience and the good dispositions of the inhabitants towards him, may render him more serviceable to the interests of Religion in that neighbourhood than any other Incumbent.

“ I have the honor to be,

“ My dear Lord,

“ Your Grace's very faithful

“ humble Servant,

“ LIVERPOOL.”

From the Rev. Sydney Smith to the
Archbishop's Chaplain :—

"August 19th, 1816.

"MY DEAR SIR,—... I have a most commendable gilt frame ready for a certain print which the Archbishop promised to give me. Pray say for me that I must either hang up the empty frame in token of his Grace's forgetfulness, or the full one in token of my respect and thankfulness for his uniform kindness to me.

"Ever, my dear Sir,

"Yours most truly,

"SYDNEY SMITH."

From the Rev. Sydney Smith to the
Archbishop of York :—

"Combe Florey, Taunton, August 22nd, 1829.

"MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—Will it be too great a liberty if I inquire for the health and prosperity of your Grace and Lady Anne, and the inhabitants of Bishopthorpe Palace? It will be a pleasure to me to hear that they are all well—and happy.

"I am very sorry to quit old friends—that I need not say, but in other respects I have mended my position. Nothing can exceed the beauty

of this country, and I really think Combe Florey the prettiest place in it. I shall at no great expense make a better house at Florey than that at Foston, and am proceeding with my usual rapidity. I have ten carpenters, and as many bricklayers, at work. It seems to me that I have but a very little time to live, and that I cannot afford to linger about improvements. I have 60 acres of Glebe about the house; a wood of 2 acres; and am exchanging with Sir Thomas Lethbridge so that I shall have all my land surrounding my house. It is a land of plenty, and a beautiful, though somewhat moist, climate.

“Mrs. Sydney’s health is obviously improved. The common people are civil (very civil), drunken, wretched, and degraded. The farming is contemptible; the neighbourhood of gentlemen very dense in numbers. I have seen many civil gentlemanlike persons, and many convex ladies, but nothing that has particularly struck me; all very fair, but nothing remarkable. Castle Howard and Bishopthorpe I cannot, of course, replace, but, generally speaking, the flat of York was not a land of prodigies. I saw my old neighbour Carey in his palace hiding shyness, awkwardness, and barrenness, by an appearance of bustle, but very good-natured and civil. Pray say to any of the old Vernons that if they come to the West, and will do me the favor to make the experiment,

they will find a better sort of Foston at Combe Florey. Perhaps your Grace (whom I look upon to be the youngest man in England) will make a tour to the West one day or another.

“I remain always, very respectfully,

“Your obedient Servant,

“SYDNEY SMITH.”

From the Duke of Cambridge to the
Archbishop of York :—

“Cambridge House, September 12th, 1816.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I cannot refuse myself the pleasure of writing you a few lines to thank you for the Grouse you have had the goodness to send me. Lady Harcourt will have delivered you my message, and I should have written myself on my arrival in this country to inquire after you, if I had not been afraid of being troublesome. This last mark of your attention, however, I must acknowledge myself, and I feel happy at having this opportunity of assuring you that I am delighted at the good account I have heard of your and Lady Anne’s health. Unfortunately my stay will be so short in this country that I have no chance of seeing you, my dear Lord, but I flatter myself that next year we shall meet, which will

be a very great satisfaction to him whom you will ever find,

“My dear Lord,

“Yours very sincerely,

“ADOLPHUS FREDERICK.”

From Lord Sidmouth to the Archbishop of York :—

“*Whitehall, August 16th, 1817.*

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have this day received your Grace’s letter of the 13th instant, and I heartily wish it was in my power to accomplish the object of it, by permitting the poor women you mention to proceed to New South Wales. But the Government of that settlement having been put to much inconvenience and expense in consequence of allowing females (wives of convicts) to proceed to that Colony before it has been satisfactorily ascertained that their husbands were in circumstances to enable them to take proper care of their wives and families, it has been settled that no female shall be allowed the indulgence of a passage to New South Wales, until either the Governor of that Colony has communicated to the Government in England that any prisoner, who is desirous of his wife and children joining him, has conducted himself properly in the Colony, and has the means of taking care of them ; or that the Secretary of State is in

possession, by other means, of such accounts as would leave no doubt in his mind that, by his granting such indulgence, it would not encumber the Colony with the maintenance of these persons.

“I have the honor to be,
“With great respect and regard,
“My dear Lord,
“Your Grace’s most obedient
“and faithful Servant,
“SIDMOUTH.”

Allusion has already been made to the Archbishop’s position as a director of the “Ancient Concerts.” It happened, in the year 1820, to be his turn to give the dinner to his colleagues on the night when the so-called Cato Street conspirators had formed a plot to assassinate the Ministers at their Cabinet dinner, which was to take place next door to the Archbishop’s house in Grosvenor Square, at Lord Harrowby’s. The Ministers, however, had private information of the plot, and agreed to dine elsewhere. When they were at dinner, and the appointed hour for the massacre arrived, Canning exclaimed,

“At this moment the directors of the Ancient Music are being assassinated in the name and on behalf of His Majesty’s Ministers.” Really at that moment Thislewood and his comrades were surprised and arrested by the police and guards.

From W. Wilberforce to the Archbishop of York :—

“ Kentish Gore, Saturday afternoon, April 1st, 1820.

“MY LORD,—I have witnessed too many proofs of your Grace’s kindness to Dr. Milner, and of the friendly interest which your Grace took in all that concerned him, not to be sure that I shall best consult your Grace’s feelings as well as best testify the respect and regard for your Grace which unaffectedly I feel, by not leaving it to the public prints to announce to your Grace that our old friend is no more.

“He had been ill for some weeks, but till within the last two days was conceived to be recovering, and even then no present danger was apprehended. But about eleven o’clock to-day, without a spasm or a struggle, with merely a slight groan and a deeper inhalation than usual, he literally expired. I was instantly called upstairs to him, but the pulse had stopped, though the hand was

still warm, and all sensation was gone for ever. A complaint in my eyes, which allows me to write but little, would alone prevent my trespassing on your Grace's time longer than is absolutely necessary, and I will only therefore express my wish to be as well prepared for the decisive change as I trust our friend was, when I am myself called out of this world.

"Your Grace's kindness to myself has long accustomed me almost to forget your rank, and I hope that, in begging my respects may be presented to Lady Anne, I shall not be thought to exhibit an instance of this forgetfulness. But my dear old friend had been always treated by your Grace with such condescending kindness (your last service to him in effecting the settlement of his adopted daughter, at Appleby, was a most opportune act of friendly service), and he always spoke of your Grace as a family man so affectionately, that I contracted a habit of seeing your Grace, with my mind's eye, in your domestic relations; the effect of which may appear at a moment like the present, when the feelings are in full operation. But I am sure I can truly add that I am, with cordial respect and regard,

"My Lord,

"Your Grace's obliged

"and faithful Servant,

"W. WILBERFORCE."

In the year 1820 the Archbishop attended the Coronation of George the Fourth, and preached the sermon in Westminster Abbey. In the same year, at the trial of Queen Caroline, he gave great offence to the King by voting against the divorce clause in the Ministerial Bill of Pains and Penalties, not thinking it right to vote for it on account of the King's own notorious irregularities ; in consequence of which, when he went next to the Levee, his Majesty turned his back upon him.

From Princess Sophia Matilda to the Archbishop of York :—

“ Ranger's House, Blackheath, September 25th, 1821.

“ MY LORD,—I lose no time in returning my best acknowledgments to your Grace for your attention in sending your admirable Sermon to me, which I had the satisfaction to find here upon my arrival from Bagshot Park yesterday, and which I assure your Grace that I am particularly pleased to possess, having frequently expressed how much I had been gratified when I heard it preached at the Coronation.

“With every wish for the preservation of your health,

“I remain, my Lord,

“very faithfully yours,

“SOPHIA MATILDA.”

From Lord Eldon to the Archbishop of York :—

“*September 11th, 1822.*

“MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—I cannot delay returning your Grace my best thanks for your very kind letter.

“When I read in the papers the intentions of the Lord Chancellor as to his movements of every kind, I ask myself can I be the man meant? They give me the first information as to a great deal which they report that I have been doing; they likewise are the first that impart to me my intentions as to whither I am going.

“I should be very happy to pay my respects to your Grace at Bishophthorpe whenever I may happen to endeavour to see the North, but I cannot promise myself that comfort this year, and I am sorry for it; but I sincerely think myself obliged to those who have published an intention which I really did not entertain,

when I recollect that it has called forth so much kindness from your Grace towards

“Your obliged and faithful

“friend and servant,

“ELDON.

“As we are both sportsmen, when we dare exhibit ourselves, your Grace will not be surprised to hear that to-morrow I leave Town to try what I can do armed with a gun of Joseph Manton’s, and a magazine of detonating powder.”

“The rules of the road” are now things of the past. They were, however, before the days of railways, matters of grave importance. The usual custom with stage-coach travellers was to give the coachman a shilling for every thirty miles, and half-a-crown to the guard for the journey; the box-seat generally commanded five shillings. The Archbishop always performed his journeys from Bishopthorpe to London in his own carriages. On the occasion of one of these progresses, when he arrived at the inn at Barnby Moor the landlord was most profuse in his apologies for having no room

in his house, but he said that unfortunately the whole of the accommodation had been bespoken by a gentleman of the name of Ebor. Ebor, of course, being the Archbishop's signature.

The following are the instructions for fees which he gave to his majordomo : —

“To each Post Boy for every stage not exceeding 12 miles, three shillings.

“If the stage exceeds 12 miles and does not exceed 17 miles, three shillings and sixpence to each Post Boy.

“One shilling to the ostler for each stage, and an additional shilling at night for greasing the carriage.

“At breakfast or luncheon two shillings to the waiter, and one shilling for the servant's waiter. At night half-a-crown to the waiter, and one shilling for the servant's waiter. Chambermaid four shillings.

“If you breakfast where you sleep, add 1*s.* 6*d.* to the waiter, and 6*d.* more for the servant's waiter.

The letter which follows gives an insight into the prudent and self-denying economy which enabled the Archbishop, upon very moderate means in his early life, to bring up a very large family, as well as to exercise a generous hospitality.

Charles was his ninth son, and was never married. He was born November 9, 1798. He subsequently became a Canon of Carlisle. He was open-handed, generous, shy, and retiring; of good natural powers, which, however, a want of energy of character prevented him from profiting by.

From the Archbishop of York to his son, the Rev. Charles Vernon, Rector of Rothbury:—

“York, July 31st, 1823.

“MY DEAR CHARLES,—I send you a Bank Post Bill for one hundred pounds, which the Bankers, either at Newcastle or Alnwick, will exchange for you into smaller Bank or Country Notes.

“I am well aware that you have not the great principles of character requisite for forming a good Economist, I mean activity and method,

but I earnestly exhort you to endeavour to acquire them for your own comfort and credit's sake. You are mistaken in supposing that every thing was so much cheaper when I became Rector of Sudbury than when you succeeded to Rothbury. In 1782, when I commenced my Sudbury Residence, meat of all kinds, and corn, were *dearer* than in 1822. The articles supplied by the Oilman, the Tallow Chandler, and the Grocer, were *as dear* ; in fact, I could not afford to buy either the superfine Green or Bohea Teas. In Coffee I did not indulge *myself*, but had about six pounds annually for my more *particular Company*, at an expense of about thirty shillings ; but then, recollect that, out of *my* £500 *per annum*, I had to pay for every individual article of my furniture (for I found only bare walls), for my Linen, Plate, China, and Wine. Of course I could not do this in *one year*, but I did it by instalments, out of the receipts of three years.

“By strict and methodical economy I have successfully struggled with very many pecuniary difficulties. In the first place I began by denying myself whatever I did *not really want*, and I made a point of entering regularly, in an account-book, whatever I expended, and of settling *monthly* all my minor bills for meat, flour, common country groceries, &c. ; and ever since I was delivered from the weight of my *first setting out* in furnish-

ing, &c., &c., I have invariably settled my annual bills on the 1st of January, or as soon after as I could get them in. This has placed me in the situation of independence, and of being able to provide for the necessities *of my numerous family*, and will, I trust, under the blessing of God, enable me to contribute further to their comfort at my death. You have now my secret on this most important subject; whether you will profit by it remains to be seen.

“Ever very affectionately yours,

“E. EBOR.

“If you answered the Bishop of Durham’s *first letter* it surely never reached him; at least he had not received it when he got my letter in answer to his remonstrance on the subject.”

In the year 1824 the Archbishop’s son, William, was married, being then thirty-four years of age. He had always been looked upon as somewhat of an old bachelor, and the various plans made by his sisters to secure for him conjugal felicity had always been gratefully rejected by him. When, however, his time came, he could not be accused of being a backward lover, and

a very few weeks sufficed to tie the irreversible knot.

Matilda Mary, the youngest daughter of Colonel Gooch, who came of an old Suffolk family planted at Benacre, and who was the object of his choice, was at this time twenty years of age, and was passing fair. Her father was inspecting officer of the Northern district.

The letters which follow conveyed the Archbishop's welcome to his new daughter-in-law.

When first he heard of the engagement, he said that he should introduce the young couple thus to his acquaintances—

“ This is my philosophic Billy,
And here's my fair and lovely Tilly.”

From the Archbishop of York to Colonel Gooch :—

“ *Grosvenor Square, May 1st, 1824.*

“ SIR,—I have received with the truest satisfaction your letter of Thursday, as it assures to me the happiness of a dearly and justly beloved son ; for,

after making all due allowances for the feelings *of a Lover*, I know him too well not to be confident that personal attractions only would not have decided him in the most important step of his life. From every thing which I have heard of your daughter, I am quite prepared to regard her pretensions of all kinds in the same light in which you regard them yourself, and I should not do justice to my son if, *even after that admission*, I did not add that I think him worthy of her affections.

“As he mentions nothing in his letter to me of their future plans, I cannot at present suggest any thing on that subject, but I entreat you to believe that I shall always be ready, as far as it may be in my power, to co-operate with you in promoting the welfare of our children.

“I am, Sir,

“with great truth,

“Your faithful and obedient Servant,

“E. EBOR.”

From the Archbishop of York to the
Rev. W. Vernon :—

“*July 14th, 1824.*

“MY DEAR WILLIAM,—I had intended to write a few lines yesterday to *our dear Matilda*, but on

reading Lady Anne's letter I found that she had so entirely anticipated me in all I thought and meant to say on the subject, that I should merely have to repeat, in other words, the *same sentiments*. Believe me, I never pronounced the Nuptial Benediction with a fuller conviction that the Blessings which I invoked would be vouchsafed, and certainly never with a more earnest desire that they should be. With my most affectionate love to Matilda.

“ Ever yours,
“ E. E.”

In the year 1829 York Minster was burnt by a lunatic, Jonathan Martin ; this man hid himself behind Walter de Grey's tomb during the service, and was afterwards locked into the building by the vergers. He confessed, at his trial, that, when he heard the organ from his hiding-place, he exclaimed “thee shalt buz na mare.” He made piles of Bibles and Prayer-books under the organ, the pulpit, and the throne, and set fire to them. He then made his escape by a rope through the east window. Martin, who was brother to the celebrated painter of that name, was a sailor ; and the Archbishop's

son, William, who had also been a sailor, put the constables upon the right track, by declaring that no one but a sailor could have made such knots in the rope. Martin was tried, found guilty, and shut up in Bedlam for the rest of his life. A meeting was called for the restoration of the Minster, at which the Archbishop presided, himself subscribing £1,000. He also subscribed in the same year £500 towards renovating the walls of York, and told a deputation of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the early impression made on his mind by the mention of these walls in Shakespeare.

In the year 1830 Lord Brougham extended a favour to the Archbishop, which he did to no other Bishop, of allowing him to name clergymen for the poor benefices in his diocese in the Chancellor's gift.

In June, 1830, William, Lord Harcourt, died. The Archbishop, on taking possession of his new inheritance, found that the house at Nuneham, which had been untouched for a long time, required various alterations to

adapt it to modern notions of comfort ; and, though he would have himself been satisfied with small changes, he was persuaded by his eldest son to make a considerable addition to the south wing, under the direction of Sir Robert Smirke, besides reconstructing the interior of the mansion, and adding the stone terraces round the house.

The total expense of these works was about £40,000. Moreover he entirely re-furnished all the rooms, at a cost of about £30,000, it being then in contemplation, though eventually not realized beyond one year, that his own and his eldest son's family should reside together at Nuneham. With this view the old library in the north wing was converted into a sitting-room for his son's wife, Lady Elizabeth, daughter of the Earl of Lucan ; and what was called the State bedroom, in the south wing, was turned into the present library. Apartments were, moreover, made in prolongation of the south wing, to take the place of the old state rooms.

Under the advice of the landscape-gardener, Gilpin, other extensive improvements followed in the gardens and park. Ornamental houses were erected also for the estate steward, gardeners, bailiff, and carpenters; a new lodge was likewise constructed on the London road, after a Roman model, and with a better line of approach to the house.

Soon afterwards an important acquisition was effected by a negotiation of exchange of land partly with Queen's College in Oxford, and partly with Sir Henry Willoughby; thereby gaining a large extent of brushwood and low coppice outside the park, which was planted with the rarer sorts of conifers, and converted into a pinetum, furnished with grass drives.

At the time the Great Western Railway was made a very important purchase was effected of fields in Culham parish, for the purpose of carrying through them the present access to the station from the house by way of the Abingdon Lodge.

A new school was also built in the village of Nuneham, and large gardens were laid out for the cottages.

The Archbishop's enjoyment of Nuneham as a residence was much enhanced by his early associations, and he very happily spent there about two months in the summer, and two in the winter; his ecclesiastical duties requiring his attendance during the rest of the year either in Yorkshire or in London. Besides receiving his own family and his neighbours, he relished much the society of his old friend, Mr. Grenville, and of his brother-in-law, Lord Harrowby. Amongst other persons who habitually visited him may be named Earl Grey, Lord Melbourne, the Dowager Lady Morley, the poet Rogers, Mr. Gladstone, Dr. Hook, Dr. Buckland, Bishop Wilberforce, Sir David Dundas, and still more frequently his especial favourites, Lord and Lady Cawdor, and Lord and Lady Barrington.

In the year 1830 the Archbishop preached the sermon, in Westminster Abbey, at the Coronation of William the Fourth.

In the year 1832 the Archbishop was deprived of the wife to whom he was so long and so tenderly attached. Lady Anne drove over to York from Bishopthorpe on an autumn afternoon, and contracted a chill in going over the rooms of the Yorkshire Museum. The cold produced inflammation of the stomach, which ended, after a few days' illness, in peritonitis. She was temporarily buried in a vault under the church at Bishopthorpe; but in 1847, when the Archbishop died, she was placed by his side at Stanton Harcourt.

After his wife's funeral the Archbishop went to stay with his son William, at his living of Wheldrake.

From Archbishop Harcourt to his nephew, George, Lord Vernon :—

"Wheldrake, November 28th, 1832.

"MY DEAREST GEORGE,—I have always experienced from you the truest affection, and I accept with grateful feelings the kind expression

of your sympathy under the severe affliction with which the Almighty, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to visit me. 'My heart has *indeed* been disquieted within me,' but I prayed to God for support *earnestly* and *fervently*. I put *my whole trust* in Him, and I was not disappointed of my hope. I *felt sensibly* (I use the expression soberly and advisedly) that my prayers had met with acceptance: every disposition to repine ceased; calmness was restored to my mind; and I could say without faltering, 'the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; for ever blessed be the name of the Lord.' I confidently indeed believe that the spirit of her who, for so many years, constituted the *joy and comfort of my life* (and who, I well know, was *dear to you also*), sanctified by the blood of the Cross, has been received into the Divine Presence; and, with this belief, what have I now to wish, but that, when I shall myself have finished my appointed course, I may be found worthy also to be admitted into the same Divine Presence, and be made *partaker with her* of the rich promises of the Gospel, through the merits and intercession of our blessed Redeemer?

"Though there are no *positive* intimations in Scripture on the subject of future recognition, it is a prospect which she was always fond of cherishing, equally with myself; and there certainly

are arguments in favor of it in which a Christian, separated from those who are most dear to him, may be allowed, I think, to find matter of consolation.

“I will fairly own that I do not feel satisfied on the other topic you have so kindly suggested as a ground for the alleviation of affliction in such cases, I mean a *first Resurrection*. I have been accustomed to look (in conformity with the language of the Collect for the Third Sunday in Advent) for Christ’s second *coming to judge the world*; but in my retirement here, at present, I have much leisure time, and I will therefore give more attention to the subject than I have hitherto done under the view which I have always taken of it. I cannot conclude without mentioning, with *devout thankfulness*, that the conduct of all my children, in the sad scenes in which they have been engaged, has been exemplary beyond expression. As far as the most affectionate attentions and the tenderest assiduities, on their part, could tend to mitigate my sufferings, I had the full benefit of both. My very kindest love to *dearest Fan*.

“Ever yours,

“with the truest affection,

“E. EBOR.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. William Harcourt :—

“Hackness, December 19th, 1832.

“DEAREST MATILDA,—I am not going to inflict upon you a long letter, but to controvert (in all humility, from deference to the authority from which we received it) the maxim that ‘out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.’ In my case, yesterday morning, when I was leaving Wheldrake, the abundance of my heart choked my voice, and prevented me saying half what I felt on the subject of the unremitted kindness I had experienced from yourself and *our* dearest William, and of the affectionate attention with which you *both* had watched over me during the whole time I was with you. These marks of your attachment, together with those of my two other beloved children, were a constant source of consolation to me in my heavy affliction; and by the blessing of God on my prayers to Him for the support of His Holy Spirit, I was enabled, from time to time, to feel a pleasure even in what interested *Eddy*^v, or *my little Lou*. If I *especially* allude to *these*, at present, you must attribute it to my knowledge that *they* were *more especially* beloved by ———.

^v His grandson, the editor of these Papers.

"As Anne wrote to you by this morning's post, and Georgiana, I believe, means to do so tomorrow, I shall conclude with assuring you that I am ever

"Most affectionately yours,

"E. EBOR.

"My best love to William and the children."

From Archbishop Harcourt to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. William Harcourt :—

"Nuneham, July 7th, 1833.

"MY DEAR MATILDA,—Many thanks for your announcement of William's safe return ; and, now that he is enjoying the quiet of Wheldrake, I hope he will soon shake off the remains of his cold. He was *very far* from well during the *first week* he was in London, but it was a great comfort to me to witness the amendment in his appearance in the two last days of his stay there. I should otherwise have been a good deal annoyed by his exposing himself to the fatigue and excitement of the Cambridge Meeting^x, from attending which I knew he would not have been dissuaded. Most sincerely do I wish that he was delivered from his *Secretaryship*, for, however flattering to him the annual expressions of the

^x The British Association.

approbation of his labours may be, they can little compensate for the *extent of those labours* during a considerable period of the year, and the various anxieties necessarily connected with them. My only hope on this subject arises from what I am assured, is the general expectation that, after another anniversary or two, these Meetings will be held only triennially.

“I rejoice to hear that my two darlings Eddie and Lou (don’t suppose that I mean to disparage the rest) are so flourishing; and I shall delight in finding them and the others with you at Bishopthorpe when I return there, which I hope to do on the 31st, *in the evening*. Mr. Wrangham will probably arrive that morning, and will be happy to be received by you. In the *mean time*, if my coachman and his three horses can be of any use to you they will be much at your service. As he, however, cannot act the part of postillion, if your chaise has no front dicky from which he could drive, you had better use my coach for transporting the colony to the Mother Country, which it would accomplish in two passages. If there be anything in the garden or elsewhere which can be of use to you before we meet, I place it at your disposal.

“My affectionate love to William and the Brats.

“ Ever yours,

“ E. EBOR.

"I am under the horrible apprehension of having to go to London to attend in the House of Lords, and also to Nottingham to be examined in a Simony action at the assizes, before I leave this place for Yorkshire.

"I have had a very kind invitation from your brother to come to Warmsworth when I have my Confirmations at Doncaster and Rotherham, but I had previously engaged myself to Dr. Milner, my usual host on those occasions."

In 1835, when Sir Robert Peel set on foot the Ecclesiastical Commission, the Archbishop was made a member of it, and rarely missed any of its meetings. He also led the way to a great improvement in ecclesiastical arrangements, by surrendering a great part of his own diocese, together with a corresponding portion of his income, to assist, in 1836, in forming the new See of Ripon, and by transferring Nottinghamshire to the diocese of Lincoln.

Lord Melbourne had such confidence in the Archbishop's judgment, that, under his advice, he nominated Bishop Longley, in 1836, to the See of Ripon, and Bishop Deni-

son, in 1837, to the See of Salisbury. It was also under his advice to Lord Melbourne that Archdeacon Samuel Wilberforce, whom he had made his Sub-Almoner, and who was afterwards Bishop of Oxford, was recommended to the Prince Consort for his Chaplain, and was so appointed by him.

The following letter, addressed to his son Francis, who was in the Grenadier Guards, refers to the deaths, firstly, of his brother-in-law, the Duke of Beaufort, who died on the 23rd Nov., 1835, and secondly, of his elder brother's son George, who died on board his yacht, "The Harlequin," at Gibraltar, 18th Nov., 1835.

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son, Lieut.-Colonel Francis Harcourt :—

" York, November 28th, 1835.

" DEAREST FRANCIS,—I had, yesterday, the pain of writing a mournful letter to Badminton^y; to-day I have the heavier task of writing a more afflicting one to Sudbury; for yours, which I have just received, has indeed filled us all with afflic-

^y Upon the occasion of the death of his brother-in-law, the Duke of Beaufort, who was married to Lady Anne's sister.

tion. Poor George² ! an honester or more worthy creature never existed, and I shall ever cherish his memory with feelings of the sincerest affection. Dear Fan's is a heart-rending situation, and the truly Christian fortitude with which she supports herself under it is beyond all praise. Something ought to be done *for her*, and promptly too ; but the question is *what can be done*, and who is to do it? Were it not for *Isabella's present state* the question would be easily answered, and the son would, I have no doubt, instantly hasten to his mother. The next person, in my view of the subject, would be *yourself*, if you could make some arrangement for the discharge of your Regimental duties during your absence. In either case a *prolonged stay* abroad would not be necessary, but the presence of a son or a son-like friend, for a *few weeks at least*, whilst the pressure of the blow will be felt *the heaviest*, appears to me to be quite indispensable. But I am confident that you will yourselves see the matter in the same light, and act for the best under *all the circumstances*.

“With our united love and sincerest condolence to the afflicted circle at Sudbury,

“Believe me,

“Dearest Francis,

“Your most affectionate Father,

“E. EBOR.”

² The third Lord Vernon, nephew of the Archbishop.

In the year 1836, on the occasion of the third festival in York Minster, the Archbishop received the Duchess of Kent, with her daughter, Princess Victoria, for the whole of the festival week, at Bishopthorpe. In the year 1837, when the Princess Victoria ascended the throne, he preached his third Coronation sermon in Westminster Abbey.

In the year 1838 the Archbishop received a private intimation from Lord Grey, through Lord Carlisle, that he should be willing to recommend to the Sovereign a renewal of the Harcourt peerage in his own person, as successor to the family estates. The Archbishop, however, declined the favour, saying, that whilst questions concerning the Church were still at issue^a, he did not choose to feel himself fettered in his Parliamentary votes by an obligation of such a nature. He did not, however, often attend Parliament, excepting when the interests of the Church were concerned.

In the year 1839 Louisa, the eldest

^a Alluding to Catholic emancipation.

daughter of his son William, died, at the age of thirteen, after a long, tedious, and painful illness, borne with exemplary and unselfish patience. She was a singularly thoughtful and precocious child, and was nursed with tender care by her father and mother, who made every sacrifice to contribute to her comfort and hoped-for recovery. They had moved to St. Clare, in the Isle of Wight, which had been lent to them by Lord Vernon. On Lord and Lady Vernon's death, however, St. Clare passed to Francis Harcourt, and it was necessary to seek for other quarters. It is to this that the following letter of the Archbishop refers.

From Archbishop Harcourt to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. William Harcourt :—

June 1st, 1838.

“MY DEAR MATILDA,—I thank you much for the very kind letter which I received yesterday, and for your report of the satisfactory removal of the dear little sufferer from St. Clare to your pre-

sent residence. I am quite aware that you cannot, where you now are (judging of Barfield House by my experience of Lodging Houses at Brighton, Hastings, and Scarborough), be in any degree so conveniently or so comfortably accommodated as you were at St. Clare; but I was sure that no consideration of that kind would have induced you to risk to Francis the losing the advantage of obtaining a respectable and *permanent* tenant, whenever such an one should propose to take it.

“By your description, however, of Barfield House, that there is a good garden attached to it, and that there is a *very good room on the ground floor*, for our poor Lou, you appear to have managed *wonderfully well* in securing an abode with these advantages, and commanding also a good view of the sea. It is extremely gratifying to me to find from William that he is so much pleased with Bolton Percy, and with his parishioners. The neighbourhood of the Milners (of Lady Milner more especially) will, I have no doubt, prove a great comfort to you both in many ways. Oh might it please God that you could entertain a well-grounded hope of carrying back the dear child with you when you return to settle there; what an unspeakable blessing would it be to you all; but I dare not *indulge such a hope* in her *exhausted state*; it is only surprising to me

that she has had strength to struggle so long with so debilitating a disease. I am sorry to hear that Leveson continues to suffer so much, at times, from his most harassing complaint. How fortunate it has been for him that you were in the Island at this time; and, on the other hand, his society during William's absence must have been a great comfort to yourself. Pray tell him, with my love, that Mr. Spottiswode had directed the three last packets (or rather the last packet containing three enclosures) to the *Archbishop of Canterbury*; but his messenger, having so frequently *brought them here*, and not having looked at the direction till he delivered the packet to my porter, the Archbishop of Canterbury escaped the Deluge^b. I cannot recollect whether or not I sent you a message in answer to a very kind invitation from your brother to visit him when I hold my Confirmations in his neighbourhood. If I have omitted to do this pray offer my best thanks to him on the occasion, and add to them my sincere regrets that I cannot, with propriety, get clear of a promise to Cator, when he first went to Stokesly, that I would, as usual, when I came to Stokesly, take up my quarters at the Rectory. Love to all.

“ Ever yours affectionately,

“ E. EBOR.”

^b His son Leveson had just published a book called “The Doctrine of the Deluge.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. William Harcourt :—

“ Sept. 14th, 1838.

“ MY DEAR WILLIAM,—I wrote to you yesterday at St. Clare, but from your letter which I received last night, enclosing one from Matilda, mine will have arrived there after you came away. The contents were only to desire you to give to each of the boys a sovereign from me (which I will repay you when we meet), and to mention that I had requested Bower to come here or to Bolton Percy on the 23rd or 25th, to receive your instructions respecting *letting* whatever Glebe you should not wish to keep in your own hands, and offering his suggestions to you about the latter. My reason for naming to him so *early a day* was, that I thought it probable your stay in Yorkshire *at this time* would not be longer than you could avoid, from your anxiety to return to the charge of dear little Lou, and also on account of the near approach of Michaelmas, one of the seasons for letting farms.

“ Should I be correct in thinking that you do not mean to allow more than a week or ten days for executing your business here, I have a proposition to make (which has just occurred to me) of which I am sure that Matilda, at least, will

not disapprove ; it is, that the boys should each receive their sovereign *from myself*. Their health will benefit *from change of air*, which is always recommended *after the Measles* ; and so *small a break* in their schooling between their Midsummer and Christmas holidays cannot be really material in that respect. They will find Granville's three younger boys here, who, of course, will be glad to see them, and Fanny is not afraid of infection from them. Love to Matilda.

“ Ever yours,

“ E. EBOR.

“ I will send your note to Doncaster (*New Angel*), and my horses shall meet you at *Ferry Bridge* at 3 o'clock. Remember me kindly to your Host.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. W. Harcourt :—

“ *August 25th, 1838.*

“ MY DEAR WILLIAM,—You will, I am confident, give me full credit for the assurance that I feel the *deepest interest* in the result of the painful struggle of our dearest Lou ; and would to God I could see cause to flatter myself that it

might, eventually, be favorable. That you should catch at every straw whereon to build a hope is only natural, but the *gradually increasing weakness*, in spite of all which has been done to arrest it, must, I fear, be considered in itself a *vital disease*^c, however particular vital functions may still continue to be performed. It grieves me to be constrained to write thus to you, but it is my duty not to dissemble my own opinion on the case. Heaven grant it may be a wrong one.

"I am to pass a day in the course of next month at Southwell with Frederic Anson, who is at present in residence there. It will be a delight to me to see the two dear boys whose praises have been loudly sounded to me.

"Our public days have gone off remarkably well this year, from our company having been more equally divided on each occasion—22, 26, 20.

"Next week there is to be a grand *Whig* gathering at Escrick for the Agricultural Meeting. I invited Lord Spencer and Lord Fitzwilliam, but the former had been previously engaged to Thompson, and the latter has two family marriages on his hands, and 'therefore cannot

^c The complaint was said to be a slight curvature of the spine, which was supposed to be cured; but the remedies applied, both surgically and medically, according to the somewhat heroic practice of the day, appear to have left, or at any rate not to have warded off, a weakness which, as the Archbishop remarked, itself constituted a vital disease.

come.' I have since tried to get some Tories, Morritt, the Lascelleses, Bethell, Fenton Scott, &c., but whether any or all of them will come I do not yet know. It is to be a *grand affair*, and preparations are making for 1,000 to dine under tents in the barrack yard. We are also about to have large meetings of the District Christian Knowledge Society, and of the District Propagation of the Gospel Society. If stout enough, I am to be in the Chair at the latter, but the Committee of the former have invited Lord Feversham to be their Chairman, so that I shall not be present at it. Hook is to preach, and all York will try to hear him, so that a full assemblage is confidently expected.

"I am making for you two folding doors to divide your drawing-room, Cook having told me that you could not otherwise have got them made of wood *sufficiently* seasoned; it seems I had some two or three years old. He wants me also to rebuild the bridge for you, as he says you have no *oak wood*, and the whole must be renewed. My kind love to Matilda.

"Ever yours,

"E. E."

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. William Harcourt :—

“*Friday.*

“MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—You well know the *strong affection* which I have cherished for our dear Lou from the period of my first knowledge of her disposition and character, when I was staying with you at Wheldrake, after the loss of your beloved mother. You may, therefore, more easily imagine than I can express the *deep concern* which the letter I received from you this morning has occasioned me, and how truly I pity you and poor Matilda in your present distress ; for I cannot conceal from myself that, under the circumstances of the case, as it is now represented by the Surgeon whom you have consulted, we should not be justified in allowing our hopes to prevail over our apprehensions for the final event. May the Almighty, in His mercy, support *you both* under your present afflictive trial, and grant you strength to endure, with Christian resignation, whatever more of suffering it may be His good pleasure to inflict upon you. I thank you much for the Verses^d you have sent me ; they do, indeed, present a true picture of her angelic mind, and you will dearly value them on that account.

^d Lines written by the invalid.

" Say every thing most kind for me to Matilda,
and

" Believe me
" Your truly affectionate,
" E. EBOR.

" I have expressed my own feelings only, but
your sad intelligence has grieved alike all our own
little circle here. Love to Francis and Catherine."

From Archbishop Harcourt to Mrs. Wil-
liam Harcourt :—

" Nuneham, February 23rd, 1839.

" MY DEAR MATILDA,—I have to thank you
for your sad and afflicting account of *dearest* Lou ;
and, believe me, I feel most deeply for yourself
and poor dear William. Your loss (for I now
no longer indulge the smallest hope) will, in truth,
be a severe one, for a sweeter or more amiably
disposed child never existed ; and, had it pleased
the Almighty to continue her to you, no parents
could have possessed a richer treasure. For her-
self, however, the change, come when it may, will
be a blessed one, for she will be removed to
the regions and to the company of the blessed.

" I speak from bitter experience ; these are, my

dear Matilda, the *real evils of life* ; none other are to be compared to them. I speak, I say, from experience. In early life I lost a sister, the delight, the pride, and the joy of our whole family ; and never was an *entire family* so broken down as by that loss. At a later period I myself lost a *darling daughter*, and long and deeply did I mourn her ; but I felt, at the same time, and I derived support and consolation from the feeling, that ‘I had yielded an Angel to my God.’ Under a similar bereavement you both may look (praised be God for it) for similar support and consolation. Only one word more. Give my most affectionate blessing to the sweet sufferer.

“ Ever yours,
“ E. EBOR.”

From the Rt. Hon. Thomas Grenville
to the Archbishop of York :—

“ *Cleveland Square, February 1st, 1839.*

“ How kind in you, my dear Archbishop, to let your pen sympathize with me on our mutual loss before mine could reach you, as I had intended, at Nuneham. To have lost the cordial and sister-like habitudes of almost every day (except in summer) of so very many years falls heavily ; yet for

our poor friend to have died, in her 74th year, without a moment of pain or struggle, is the happiest release she could have wished for. Neither is it for me, who have been unworthily blessed with an old age, free from most infirmities, to complain that my protracted years do not find all my friends and relations equally exempted from the ordinary decay of human life. Divine Providence, too, mercifully dulls the sensibilities of old age, and familiarises them with death by looking upon it from day to day, and seeing their own grave preparing in those which are opened for their friends. While, however, they fall all around me, the very very few who remain naturally become the objects of, if possible, a warmer and dearer interest, and of those few none dearer to me than yourself.

“ Ever yours,

“ THO^s. GRENVILLE.

“ P.S. I rejoice to hear you are so well, but am rather disappointed to find that another month keeps you from Grosvenor Square. At eighty-four months are valuable, but I am quite well.”

In the year 1840 the Archbishop assisted at the solemnization of the marriage of Queen Victoria, and received, as a present from her Majesty, a handsome silver candelabra,

with a commemorative inscription upon it, which is now at Nuneham.

In the summer of the same year the Archbishop had the honour of entertaining Queen Victoria and her Royal Consort for two nights at Nuneham, on the occasion of the Prince having an honorary degree conferred upon him by the University of Oxford. Her Majesty received the Heads of Houses from Oxford, at a sort of Levée, in the drawing-room at Nuneham.

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son, the Rev. W. Harcourt :—

“ *March 6th, 1840.*

“ MY DEAR WILLIAM,—I am just returned from the Levée where the Archbishop of Canterbury presented an address of congratulation to the Queen, on her marriage, from *the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury*. As Her Majesty has visited York and its Minster (an honor which she has not conferred on Canterbury), I imagine that she may expect a similar address from the Dean and Chapter of York. To save time I wrote a line by this post on the subject to the Dean, that, if he be so

disposed, such address may be presented by me at the *next Levée*, which I conclude will be on the 18th.

“In haste,

“Ever yours,

“E. EBOR.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to the Recorder of York :—

“*Nuneham Park, February 18th, 1840.*

“DEAR SIR,—Your letter of the 14th, having been directed to me in London, reached me here last night. I had previously read, in the three York papers of Saturday, the account of what passed at the dinner in the Guild Hall on the 10th, in honor of Her Majesty's marriage, *and most deeply do I lament* the introduction of party politics on such an occasion, accompanied with very unseemly expressions of personal hostility and abuse, destructive altogether of that mutual good will and harmony which ought more especially to have prevailed at a meeting assembled for the manifestation of one universal feeling of loyalty and joy.

“I need not, I trust, assure you that it will, at all times, be my earnest wish to evince my regard and respect for the inhabitants of York, and, as

far as my power goes, to promote any object in which they may feel particularly interested.

“I shall, therefore, have great pleasure in contributing to any subscription that may be set forward by a Committee selected without reference to party or politics, and formed with the view of allaying the dissensions which have thus unhappily arisen in the instance referred to ; but it would be as inconsistent with my character and station, as it would be abhorrent to my private feelings, to countenance a scheme which may appear to have emanated from the contentious spirit of partizans rather than from the national sentiments of fellow-citizens.

“ Believe me,

“ Dear Sir,

“ very faithfully yours,

“ E. EBOR.

“ *The Recorder of York, &c., &c., &c.*”

In the autumn of 1840 the Dowager Queen Adelaide and her sister, the Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, were the Archbishop's guests at Nuneham ; the Duke of Wellington being also there at that time, as well as during the Queen's visit. An amusing anecdote connected with one of the Duke's

visits may here find a place. The Duke was walking with the Archbishop on one of the terraces, when the Archbishop fell. The Duke helped him up, saying, "I hope your Grace is not hurt." The Archbishop replied, "If I am, it is on a side on which " your Grace never gave the enemy a chance " of hurting you."

In the year 1841 York Minster was burnt for the second time during Archbishop Harcourt's Primacy. On the second occasion the fire was caused by the clockmaker, who dropped some sparks from his candle amongst wood shavings when he went to repair the clock in the west tower. This fire destroyed the whole of the nave, as the former fire had destroyed the whole of the choir. Another singular fact was that in neither of the fires were the fine east or west windows injured, although the flames raged around each of them.

Again the Yorkshiremen came forward; the Archbishop led the way with another subscription of £1,000, and the funds neces-

sary for the restoration were quickly subscribed.

At the commencement of the construction of railways in England the Archbishop shared with most landed proprietors an apprehension of their marring the appearance of the country, and interfering with its quiet and comfort ; but Mr. Hudson, the railway king, as he was afterwards called, when the York and North Midland line was formed, won over the Archbishop by saying that "without it York Minster would be left in the lurch." Also when the Great Western Company was extending its line to Oxford from Didcot, and a bridge over the river in sight of Nuneham was necessary, he quite overcame his prejudices, and transferred to the Company the necessary land without any payment.

In the year 1841 an event occurred which greatly grieved and distressed the Archbishop. A formal presentment was made to him at his Visitation by a member of the York Chapter, to the effect that the livings

in the gift of Cockburn, Dean of York, were generally *sold*. An accusation so vitally affecting the morality of his Cathedral Church could not be passed over by the Northern Primate. The Archbishop instituted proceedings in his ecclesiastical court, with Dr. Phillimore for his assessor. After a long and painful trial in the York Chapter-house, on Dr. Phillimore's advice, a sentence of deprivation was pronounced by the Archbishop upon the Dean. The Dean appealed, on the grounds that Dr. Phillimore had proceeded upon a superseded statute ; Dr. Phillimore's error was fatal, and judgment was reversed by the House of Lords. The Dean's case was managed by a clever young nephew, who afterwards became Lord Chief Justice Cockburn. This failure in point of form did not, however, lessen the gratitude of his clergy for his attempt to purge the diocese from a grievous scandal. Addresses poured in to the Archbishop from all the Archdeaconries within his diocese, which were very satisfactory to his feelings. It

will be unnecessary here to give more than one of them as an example, together with the Archbishop's answer to it.

Address of the Non-Residentiary Members of the Chapter of York :—

“TO HIS GRACE, EDWARD,
“LORD ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

“WE, the undersigned non-residentiary Members of the Cathedral and Metropolitan Church of York, cannot separate without respectfully tendering to your Grace the assurance of our dutiful attachment and esteem.

“We deeply lament the distractions which have so long existed in the Chapter, and the necessity which has thus, at your advanced age^e, been laid upon your Grace of interposing your Visitatorial jurisdiction to inform yourself of their cause, and to exercise your legitimate authority to correct them.

“We have heard with unmixed pain and shame the disclosures which have transpired during this protracted Visitation, and we should be wanting to our own sense of duty if we did not place on record our united reprobation of such an abuse of Ecclesiastical patronage as that which has come before us.

^e Archbishop Harcourt was then in his eighty-eighth year.

“Accustomed as we are to regard the cure of souls as the most solemn charge the transmission of which can be committed to men, we feel humbled at the reproach which has been brought upon the Church through so sad and mischievous a perversion of this sacred trust in one of her higher dignitaries.

“That the Injunctions consequent on the late investigation, dictated as we believe them to have been by a pious and wise regard in your Grace to the purity, honor, and welfare of the Church, may be effective to all the high and holy purposes contemplated in their promulgation, is our very fervent desire and prayer; and, in offering to your Grace our grateful acknowledgments for having instituted this inquiry, we would implore the Great Head of the Church that the peaceful course of your remaining years may pass without a shade, and brighten with the hope of immortality and glory.

“STUART CORBETT, D.D., Archdeacon of York.

“GEORGE WILKINS, D.D., Archdeacon of Nottingham.

“HENRY JOHN TODD, Archdeacon of Cleveland, and Prebendary of Huthwaite.

“ROB. I. WILBERFORCE, M.A., Archdeacon of the East Riding.

“WILLIAM PRESTON, M.A., Prebendary of Bilton.

“JOHN BULL, D.D., Prebendary of Fenton
(and Canon of Christ Church).

“THEO^S. BARNES, M.A., Prebendary of Friday-
thorpe, C.M.

“THOMAS HUTTON CROFT, Prebendary of
Stillington.

“CHARLES MUSGRAVE, D.D., Prebendary of
Givendale (and Archdeacon of Craven).”

From Archbishop Harcourt to the Vener-
able Archdeacon Corbett :—

“MY DEAR ARCHDEACON,—I derive great
satisfaction from the assurances of the Clergy of
my Diocese that they consider me as having dis-
charged with fidelity the very afflicting duty which
it has fallen upon me to execute in my Visitation
of the Dean and Chapter of my Cathedral Church.

“I beg you to accept, and to convey to the
highly respectable body of Clergy of the Arch-
deaconry of York, who have signed the address
which you have communicated to me, my sincerest
thanks for this additional instance of the kind
attachment which I have invariably experienced
both from yourself and from them.

“I am,

“My dear Archdeacon,

&c., &c., &c.,

“E. EBOR.”

From the Rev. Dr. Hook to His Grace
the Archbishop of York :—

“ Vicarage, Leeds, August 13th, 1841.

“MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—If it would be difficult, as it certainly would be, under *any* circumstances, to express my delight at having a seat in the Choir of your Grace’s noble Cathedral, the difficulty, under *present* circumstances, is the greater, overwhelmed as I am by the extreme kindness which prompted your Grace to write the letter by which this Honor is conferred upon me. Deep streams murmur not, and I feel too deeply the unvaried and unwearied kindness which, from the first moment of my being presented to your Grace to the present hour, I have received at your Grace’s hands to attempt to give utterance to my feelings. I shall preserve your Grace’s letter among my most cherished treasures, to be handed down to my children’s children.

“I may be permitted to add, that it is with no ordinary feelings of satisfaction that I feel I may henceforth be counted as one of your Grace’s Clergy, and look up to you as my Diocesan, as well as the Metropolitan. And believe me, my Lord Archbishop, grateful as must be the feelings of many of your Grace’s Clergy for a long course of paternal kindness, no heart can glow with

warmer sensations of gratitude than that of your Grace's

“Most dutiful and affectionate Servant,
“W. F. HOOK.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. W. Harcourt :—

“MY DEAR WILLIAM,—Lord Zetland and I have obtained Lord Wenlock's signature to the Memorial you have sent me, and I hope to obtain also Lord Feversham's and Lord Harewood's, who both are to dine here to-day.

“I enclose an application on the part of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society for pecuniary assistance for the purpose of making preparations for a meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, to be held in York, in August, 1843, and I am charmed by the *amount* of Lord Fitzwilliam's subscription on the occasion. I should be willing to give something, but by no means in proportion to that sum. Indeed the *almost daily* demands upon me for contributions *to fresh Institutions, religious or useful*, render it impossible for me to be *liberal* in all cases. Only yesterday I had four letters, every one of them asking for money.

“I shall be delighted to receive you and Ma-

tilda for the time you mention, immediately after my return from my Ordination. My kind love to her and the children.

“Ever yours affectionately,

“E. E.

“*May 3rd.*”

From Archbishop Harcourt to the Clergy
of his Diocese :—

“*Bishopthorpe, October 8th, 1844.*”

“REV^d. SIR,—The rapid increase of schools, which is happily taking place throughout the country, renders it a matter of pressing and paramount importance to the spiritual interests of the Diocese to provide methods superior to those which have been hitherto in use for training teachers of youth.

“The training school at York is intended to fulfil this object for the two Dioceses of York and Ripon, which comprise one tenth of the population of England and Wales.

“Since its formation, about five years ago, its success has been progressive. The pupils at present receiving instruction in it amount to fifty, a number too considerable for the existing accommodation.

“There is not, as yet, any permanent establish-

ment for the training of schoolmistresses, an object of scarcely less importance than the training of masters.

“On these accounts it is proposed to appropriate the present building to the former purpose, and to erect a new one for the latter.

“The cost of obtaining an adequate site, and of erecting a building sufficiently commodious, is estimated at £8,500, of which a contribution of £3,500 has been promised by the Committee of Privy Council, if the remainder can be raised in the two Dioceses.

“The actual funds of the York Diocesan Board of Education are altogether inadequate to furnish the quota of £2,500 required as the share which the Diocese of York is called upon to contribute towards this most useful undertaking.

“It is, therefore, highly desirable that a general effort should be made throughout the Diocese to obtain donations for a building fund, as well as an increase of support to the permanent expenses of the Institution which the extension of its accommodation will materially augment.

“With these views, Reverend Sir, I recommend to you to draw the attention of your parishioners to the subject, at your earliest convenience, by preaching at your church on some Sunday during the present year in behalf of the Diocesan training school, and by such other means as you may con-

sider best calculated to promote the successful accomplishment of the object proposed. And may the Almighty vouchsafe His blessing on your zealous exertions in so good a cause.

“ I remain,

“ Rev^d. Sir,

“ Your faithful Friend,

“ E. EBOR.”

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. William Harcourt :—

“ *May 23rd, 1845.*

“ MY DEAR WILLIAM,—Francis and Catherine had announced their intention of *positively* leaving London on the 30th, and I had, in consequence of it, proposed to you and Matilda to join us as early afterwards as might be convenient to you both.

“ Egerton will since have informed you that they now mean to remain here a few days longer, and this makes me more anxious that you should not consider my coming into Yorkshire, for so *very short a time*, any obstacle to interfere with what would otherwise be a desirable disposal of your time with regard to London.

“ As Georgiana has *never seen Cambridge*, and Matilda will have the charge of her whilst she is there, I shall not object to her going for *two*

days, but not longer, to the Meeting^f, and which she might command, if, as I conclude you will be inclined to do, you get to Cambridge on *Wednesday evening, the 19th*. In that case she could see the *principal Lions* on the following morning, swallow Philosophy (quite as much as I think a young lady ought to do) *that evening*, and *all Friday*, and return to her duties here by dinner time on Saturday.

“Eddy, perhaps, if he has nothing better to do, may consent to be an inmate with me at Bishopthorpe during my short sojourn; and my Grand Daughters may condescend, with their Governess, on the Thursday and Friday (the 12th and 13th), to partake of an early dinner to be prepared for them at 2 o'clock. I have not mentioned my friend Willy, under the impression that he is to *be of* the Cambridge party. Love to all.

“Yours affectionately,

“E. EBOR.

“The Dean has just been with me for some time, more gracious and agreeable, in all respects, than I ever saw him. He inquired *particularly after you*, and expressed great pleasure at the result of the application to the Privy Council on account of the interest *you* took in the Training School. He accosted me thus on coming into my

^f The meeting of the British Association.

room : 'As I am going to York, I have taken the liberty of calling to know whether your Grace has any commands I can execute for you there.' "

From Archbishop Harcourt to his son,
the Rev. William Harcourt :—

"January 19th.

"MY DEAR WILLIAM,—Thank Matilda for the kind letter I received from her yesterday, and tell her that I send to-day for her four embryo dinners, half a doe, a brace of pheasants, a brace of partridges, a couple of woodcocks, and a hare. I am glad to hear that the boys were pleased with their visit to Swinton, but I feel truly sorry for poor Willy's most painful accident, for it must have been attended not only with acute pain at the moment, but I fear that it will be an enduring pain, more or less, for a considerable time.

"I had sent by Lady Cawdor, when she was at Bishopthorpe, a message to Lord Carlisle respecting our Education meeting, disclaiming for myself all party views in calling it, and any *offensive exhibition* of party spirit by those who spoke on the occasion, stating that E. Duncombe's attack on the Recorder could not have been of a very *serious character*, as the latter received it with laughter.

“I had, in return for this message, a letter from Lord Carlisle (but which he desired might not be *shewn to any one*, as it mentioned his intention of *immediately resigning* the Lord Lieutenancy of the East Riding, and which, he said, was *one ground* for his declining to accept the office of one of our Vice-Presidents) lamenting the alienation between the Government and the Church, and the exclusive character of the Church system of education.

“I replied at some length, regretting his decision to stand aloof from us on an object so important to the public generally; that I was sure you would equally regret it; and that if the Lay Members of the National Church, who possessed the means, would not afford their sanction and assistance to the Clergy in carrying out a system of extended and improved education for the poor, generally, the latter would not, from their own resources only, be enabled to do so; that he was mistaken in supposing that no children of Dissenters were admissible to our National Schools, for that *I myself*, with the assistance of Lords Grenville, Hardwicke, and Colchester, and four or five Bishops, had, *on a Division in the Committee twenty-seven years ago*, carried the point that the Central School should be open to ALL children who were willing to receive the instruction afforded by it, without their being obliged

to attend the CHURCH SERVICE on Sundays, provided their parents or friends should, from time to time, undertake for their attending *some place of Divine Worship* on the Sundays.

“That with reference to the alienation between the Government and the Church, without imputing the whole and entire blame to the former, I could not but remind him,

“1st. That, in 1831, the Government suddenly informed the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel that the accustomed annual grant of £16,000 for the maintenance of the Missionaries in the Colonies would not be renewed, and that *the utmost* which the *united solicitation* of the Society, backed by the Board of Missions, and forwarded by the Archbishop of Canterbury to Lord Howick (with whom the correspondence on the subject had been carried on), could obtain, was the gradual withdrawal of the grant by £4,000 in each year, leaving, that is, £12,000 for 1831, £8,000 for 1832, and £4,000 for 1833.

“2nd. That, in 1835, the appropriation Clause, of which Lord Grey had not hesitated to declare, and to express, whenever the subject was mentioned, his *strongest disapprobation*, on every *principle of policy or precedent*, had, nevertheless, been forced upon

Parliament by Ministers to gratify the Catholics.

“3rd. That Lord Grey’s proposed settlement of the Church-rate question, which by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, and myself, had been very favorably received, was set aside to conciliate the Dissenters.

“4th. That for the same purpose, of conciliating the Dissenters, the Ministry next proposed to provide for the Church rates by taking into their hands the management of all the Ecclesiastical Leases, proposing to raise a sum, by their *superior management of them*, sufficient, after paying to the several Ecclesiastical parties their assigned incomes, to provide for the required Church rates.

“5th. That, for the same above-mentioned purpose also, a plan of Education for the nation, generally, was proposed by them, in which religion was to be a sort of open question.

“I have here given you, to the best of my recollection, a *sketch of my reply* to Lord Carlisle, but, of course, it was more minutely prepared than what I have now so hastily written. You, however, have the substance of what I said. My kind love to Matilda and the rest.

“Ever yours, E. E.”

The Archbishop was the last Prelate with whom the High Sheriff and Judges, as well as the Bar of the Northern Circuit, used to come out from York to dine on Sundays; and also was the last who kept up the custom of having four public days, at which any of the laity and clergy who liked to come were entertained at dinner without previous notice^s.

Except on journeys for Episcopal duties, the Archbishop did not pay many visits; but there were two houses to which he annually went: the one was Castle Howard, Lady Carlisle being Lady Anne's sister; the other was Hackness, the beautiful seat of Sir John Johnstone, who had married his daughter Louisa, and who was father of the first Lord Derwent.

The Archbishop at various times received visits at Nuneham from the Duke of Cambridge and the Duchess of Gloucester; and on one occasion from the late Emperor Wil-

^s Any one who put on Court dress, uniform, or canonicals, was at liberty to dine at these public days if he chose.

liam of Germany, then Crown Prince of Prussia, who was much pleased with the place, and asked for a drawing of the Steward's house, that he might build one like it in his domain. The Archbishop greatly loved Nuneham, and in riding or walking about his park there he was particularly fond of watching the deer; in his will he requested that their number might always be kept up to 200. This feeling was a remnant of his early education at Sudbury, where in his youth he had always been the leader of the sports, whether in hunting, shooting, or wood-craft.

The Archbishop habitually spent Christmas-tide at Bishopthorpe, at which season, surrounded by his numerous relatives and friends, he especially delighted in exercising a large-hearted liberality towards many of the needy who sought his assistance.

On the 3rd of November, in the year 1847, he was apparently in his usual health; but on returning from his walk in the afternoon of that day he fancied he had a little

cold, and the next morning, feeling a difficulty in rising from his bed, he sent for his York doctor, Mr. Hey, though chiefly on account of an irritation in his hand from imperfect circulation. On the following morning, however, while dressing, and when his valet had gone to breakfast, he fell on the floor, and remained there till the servant returned. Dr. Simpson, the physician who had the chief practice at York, was then summoned as well as Mr. Hey. The doctors put him to bed, and he passed a quiet night, but next morning symptoms of his approaching end appeared: his articulation became thick, and on that same afternoon he expired in perfect tranquillity.

His remains were carried from Bishopthorpe to Stanton Harcourt, the ancient church of which he had restored. Here he was interred in the vault of the Harcourt aisle; and to this place also, at the same time, the remains of Lady Anne and of their daughter Caroline, were removed from their temporary resting-places at Bishopthorpe.

There are oil pictures of the Archbishop at all the following places : at Nuneham, by Hayter ; Bishopthorpe, by Owen ; Hackness and Castle Howard, by Jackson ; in Christ Church Hall and All Souls' College, by Hudson ; and at Sudbury there is a full-length portrait of him by Sir Thomas Lawrence^h, which gives the best idea of his tall and dignified figure, as well as of his calm and benevolent countenance.

The commencing sentence of his will ran thus : " I, Edward, Archbishop of York, devoutly grateful to Almighty God for His " unbounded goodness vouchsafed to me " during the course of a long and happy " life, commit my soul to the mercies of my " ever-blessed Redeemer." These words faithfully reflected the happy tone of his mind. It may be truly said of him that he passed his life in doing good, and that he died without an enemy.

This sketch of a few of the principal events of the Archbishop's life, with some traces of

^h The likeness in the frontispiece is taken from this picture.

his character, may well be supplemented by some extracts from a sermon preached on the Sunday after his funeral by that excellent Churchman and learned scholar, Archdeacon Churton, entitled "The Remembrance of a departed Primate," which described him in words prompted by gratitude and love, but with the force of sincerity and truth, and which, giving a more impartial testimony than that of his own family, supersedes the natural wish of one of them, the writer of these pages, to expatiate on the charms of his nature and merits of his character. The following passages are taken from the sermon referred to, and will conclude this short notice of the Archbishop's life :—

"Our Archbishop had attained to a length of
"years far beyond the common lot of men, and
"even within a few days of his death it might have
"been said of him, his eye was not dim nor his
"natural force abated. But at such an advanced
"age, and when he had survived the last of the
"companions of his youth, it could not be that
"any considerate man, much less a Christian man,
"could live without a daily expectation of death.

“ He had more than once expressed to those
“ around him his expectation that his last sum-
“ mons would come suddenly, as it often happens
“ to those who have lived a prolonged life of
“ health and strength. But his interest in the
“ concerns of the Church over which he presided,
“ and the advancement of its cause, was noble to
“ the last. It was little more than a fortnight
“ before his death that he was entertaining at his
“ house a bishop lately returned for a time from
“ the East Indies, and listened with animation to
“ his account of the Missions in that distant do-
“ minion. It was at the same time that some
“ of the friends and supporters of the Society
“ for the Propagation of the Gospel in York and the
“ neighbourhood came to present him an address
“ of affectionate respect, for his long-continued
“ kindness shewn to them, and unvarying encour-
“ agement to every effort made to promote the
“ good work on which they were engaged. There
“ was a little change of colour on his aged cheek,
“ and a little pause before he answered, shewing
“ some natural emotion ; but his words were such
“ as to prove that his mind was unclouded, and
“ his voice was distinct and clear. ‘ It was,’ he
“ said, ‘ a great gratification and comfort to him to
“ receive such an address. The meetings of this
“ Society he had always attended and presided
“ over while he was able, and he had never ceased

“to feel the interest of a friend in its proceedings.’
“He then continued, ‘I am now at the close of
“a life unusually extended and blessed with
“health, kind friends, and an affectionate family—
“every comfort this world can afford ; and I should
“be most ungrateful if I did not, while life is
“spared to me, assist every effort that I can, and
“take every opportunity that is offered me, to
“extend the knowledge of the Gospel of my
“Saviour.’

“The temporal honours and possessions that he
“succeeded to never made him neglect or forget
“his spiritual office and charge over the Church
“of Christ, but rather made him more abundantly
“consecrate his worldly wealth to the Church’s
“service : his charities increased as his wealth in-
“creased ; he was still ready, while his active
“power remained, for every public call ; and his
“easy access to his Clergy, and all who sought
“his aid or counsel, was more remarkable as years
“came on. It is but giving expression to the
“common feeling of his diocese and province to
“say that few could leave his presence without
“regarding him afterwards as a friend and a father,
“and speaking of him with words that marked
“at once affection and esteem.

“One of the qualifications required by an Apos-
“tle for a Bishop is that he shall be a lover of
“hospitality. The house of our departed Primate

“ may be said to have been the very home of
“ hospitality, offered, as it was, to all ranks, from
“ our Gracious Sovereign on the throne to the
“ poorest curate within his diocese, and with
“ a noble courtesy which forbade all feeling of
“ restraint, save that which a sense of gratitude
“ imposed.

“ Thus Nazianzenⁱ records of St. Basil : ‘ Who in
“ the meetings of friendly intercourse could be so
“ pleasing to those with whom he conversed ?
“ Who could tell better an instructive story of
“ the past ? Who could jest more gracefully ?
“ Who could bestow a more delicate reproof, and
“ neither assume a tone of harshness in such cor-
“ rection, nor turn indulgence into softness ?’ Those
“ who best knew our departed Primate can best
“ bear witness how he resembled in these points
“ the good and great of ancient days.

“ And there is one point more which I cannot
“ but desire to mention, as a practice of that
“ Christian courtesy which was so eminently dis-
“ played in our Archbishop. I find the same thing
“ spoken of in better words than mine, as forming
“ part of the character of a good and learned pre-
“ late of our Church who lived near two hundred
“ years ago. ‘ If ever that which we call good
“ nature did abound in any man it did in him ;
“ but so refined and beautified by religion, that

ⁱ Gregory.

“ surely it scarcely ever shone with more lustre or
“ loveliness. Even they that went from him dis-
“ appointed of their hopes could never find it in
“ their hearts to be displeased with him : so much
“ reason did he always give for his denial ; such
“ kind pains would he take to satisfy the petitioner
“ though he could not grant his request, so loth
“ was he to dismiss him from his presence till he
“ had scattered all signs of discontent, if any did
“ appear, from his countenance, that it was evi-
“ dent the good prelate was more troubled that he
“ could not give, than the other that he did not
“ receive.’ This was our benevolent Primate’s prac-
“ tice, not only to a petitioner, but even when he
“ had reason to believe a hope had been silently
“ entertained.

“ To pursue the qualifications recorded by St.
“ Paul : Was he not a lover of good men, whom so
“ many good men loved ? Did he not rule as
“ a Steward of God, not self-willed, not soon
“ angry, but with patient endurance, carried, as
“ some might conceive, almost to a fault ? But
“ indeed it was as though he were determined by
“ the utmost forbearance to leave room for amend-
“ ment in those who were to be blamed, rather
“ than by any show of rigour to drive them to
“ despair. Nothing but the fullest proofs of un-
“ worthiness could ever make him withdraw his
“ confidence when it had once been given. And

“ this same patience was his in dealing with those
“ who were in error, aiming to bring them back by
“ gentle treatment and meekness rather than re-
“ proof. Such conduct in a servant of God, who
“ is commanded not to strive, but to be gentle
“ unto all men, is not, as some may suppose,
“ a sign of indifference to truth, but a part of
“ Christian prudence in time of strife, and a quality
“ most needful in a ruler of the Church.

“ His charities both private and public were be-
“ stowed with a pious munificence, as in obedience
“ to the command of Him who bids us to cast our
“ bread upon the waters. He privately gave more
“ for public objects than appeared in the public
“ list of subscriptions; sending gifts to our Bi-
“ shops labouring in the Colonies, to encourage
“ their efforts by more welcome, as it was unex-
“ pected, aid.

“ His last commission to me was to entrust me
“ with a benefaction to a poor clergyman disabled
“ by a stroke of sickness: one of his habitual acts
“ of kindness.

“ There have been as many as fourscore new
“ churches consecrated by him during the forty
“ years while he held the See of York. To most
“ of these new churches he was a generous bene-
“ factor, and yet he had enough to give bounti-
“ fully to the restoration of his Cathedral Church.

“ Till the last days of his life it was his custom

“to assemble his servants and household in his
“domestic chapel; and then every morning, be-
“fore the business of the day began, he might be
“heard, with his clear sonorous voice, reading to
“them a lesson from the Holy Scriptures, and
“guiding them to take their part in the prayers of
“the Church. This he did not omit even in the
“severest season of winter, and when the burden
“of years was upon him. And it was among the
“last of his benefactions to the place where prayer
“was wont to be made to adorn this chapel with
“choice work of the carver, and also the neigh-
“bouring parish church of Bishopthorpe, which he
“filled with beautiful windows of stained glass,
“and repaired within and without, so as to leave
“it a memorial of his reverential regard to the
“house of God. With the same zeal and boun-
“teous liberality he also built a new domestic
“chapel at great expense for the new Bishop’s
“seat at Ripon, not considering that a great house
“for a Bishop could be complete in which there
“was not a sanctuary set apart for God’s service
“and honour.”

Memoir of Lady Anne Harcourt.

LADY ANNE LEVESON GOWER, who was born in 1761, was married, as we have seen before, to Edward Venables Vernon, in the year 1784, being four years his junior.

She was the daughter of Granville Leveson Gower, first Marquis of Stafford, by his second wife, Louisa, daughter of Scroop, Duke of Bridgewater, and upon her and her heirs male the whole of the Bridgewater property was entailed, to be inherited under certain circumstances.

The Marquis of Stafford and the Duke of Bridgewater were each of them married three times; the cousinhood, therefore, attained somewhat vast proportions, and the inter-relationships were somewhat puzzling. A brief narration of these marriages is given in a table at the end of the volume, so as

to avoid perplexing the reader with needless bewilderments in the text.

Lady Anne was of medium stature, and, indeed, she looked short amongst all her tall children; she was of a shy, unassuming disposition, with a high sense of duty, and was entirely devoted to her husband and family. Perhaps the child that most resembled her was her son William, both in his features and in the bent of his mind. Her sons and daughters all regarded her with the deepest affection; and her husband leaned very much upon her judgment. A happier marriage could hardly have been imagined.

The following letters were written to Lady Anne by her stepmother, Countess Gower, her father's third wife. The first letter is addressed to her at the Castle, Dublin; her sister's husband, Lord Carlisle, being, at that time, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

From the Countess Gower to Lady Anne Leveson Gower :—

“ Trentham, Saturday the 3rd, 1781.

“MY DEAR LADY ANNE,— I am glad you have found an acquaintance *à votre Gout*. I make no doubt of her being reasonable and well behaved since you like her ; I thought, when I was in Ireland, that the women there were handsomer than the women of fashion here. I am sorry, my dear, that you had not (when you wrote) been at Church. I beg of you neglect that duty as little as possible. Habit is a great deal, and by leaving off public worship for a little while it soon becomes troublesome, and we make ourselves believe it to be unnecessary. What else could make men look upon public worship as an unnecessary duty ? 'Tis inclination, the impatience of confining any one disposition ; for the New Testament, in express words, tells us that our Saviour in many places commands us to assemble together there, to praise and glorify Him ; and where two or three are gathered together there is He in the midst. I know, my dear Nanny, the goodness of your dispositions, and what a well-ordered mind you have ; I only fear that dissipation and example may weaken your good ideas. Take care, my dear, to go

to Church when you possibly can ; and, when you cannot, make a rule to retire to your own room to read the Church Prayers and a Sermon. I think it foolish and wrong to pretend to appear to have more Religion than other people ; yet to be ashamed of paying our duty to the great God that made us, that gives us every blessing and every comfort, is not excusable. So, my dear Nanny, strive to neglect your duty as little as is possible, without parade, and let nothing prevent your private prayers morning and evening ; and, when you have opportunity, read religious books, to keep your heart and ways in the paths of virtue and rectitude. I know you will forgive my writing in this style to you ; 'tis because I love you, and wish you to be happy both here and hereafter ; and, if I did not feel for you as I do for my own children, (at your age) I should be afraid of saying so much on the subject.

“I cannot tell you any thing new from hence. We are comfortable and jolly. Lord Gower is well, in good spirits, and I think as partial to your two friends as he was last year. They are most pleasing, lively, and agreeable. I fear they tire. Here we are too old for them, and so late in the year they cannot be so much out of doors as in the summer ; but they are always in good humour. Miss Lloyd and them are great friends,

though I see Lady Catherine is her favorite. By a letter I had yesterday from Navestock, I find Lord Waldegrave has recovered his strength much this last week. Stewart is returned to London, after his ship's having suffered by having been ten days in hard gales. Those seas are bad in this late season. Adieu, my dear. Remember to write a kind message to your Aunt that I may shew it to her."

From the Countess Gower to Lady Anne Leveson Gower :—

"Trentham, November 8th, 1781.

"MY DEAREST LADY ANNE,—Last night I had the pleasure of a very kind entertaining letter from you. I rejoice to know that they had made a ball for you, and I love you for not going without a *Chaperon*. Lady Carlisle says that Lord Trentham ^a seems to like Ireland. Don't let him stay longer than is necessary for your sister's ^b lying-in. What could make Lord Strathaven say that Lady Margaret was coming here? for she and my sister both told me when we left London that they could not this summer, and Phemy has been very ill, and is ordered to go to Bath, and

^a Lady Anne's brother.

^b Lady Carlisle.

is now drinking Bath water there, which you can believe she would not have done had it not been necessary, as Bath is a very expensive place. The Lady Murrays are really charming; they are as merry and jolly here with us as if there were all the fine men and women in England here. I believe, though, they often wish for you. I hear M^{rs}. Gardener is coming into Staffordshire to lye-in at Pusten, a place Sir John Wrottesley has lent her, where his grandmother, the old Lady Wrottesley, did live. Their affairs, I mean the Gardeners', are in a sad way. I feel quite sorry for her, but she has a light heart and good spirits, and, I hope, does not think of her situation as it might be supposed she must.

"The Duchess of Bedford is going to send Lord John Russell abroad, but whether it is to a University or an Academy I know not. Lady Sackville has been ill again of a disorder in her bowels. Lady Waldegrave's spirits are better than they have been all this summer. I am glad that you have been at Chapel; pray, my dear, when you can, let nothing prevent that. Your Papa is vastly well; he seldom coughs at all. I do not know whether or not we shall go to Bath. He and I love you dearly. The little ones often talk of their dear Nanny. I think Sue^c has got the better of her sisters with Lady

^c Afterwards Lady Harrowby.

Augusta, but Georgiana^d and Charlotte^e are Lady Catherine's favorites.

"Adieu, my *dear, dear* Nanny,

"Your truly affectionate,

"S. GOWER.

"Since writing the foregoing, I hear that Mrs. Gardener has changed her mind; is to lye-in in London, and has taken a lodging in Orchard-street."

From the Countess Gower to Lady Anne Leveson Gower :—

"Trentham, November 15th, 1781.

"LAST night, my dear Lady Anne, I had the pleasure of yours of the 9th. You are my dear girl. Every letter I receive from you shews the goodness of your heart, and your kindness to me, and proves to me how well you deserve that affection I feel for you. In a letter Lady Catherine Murray had from London yesterday it mentioned that you are much liked in Dublin. That is a great satisfaction to me. In that sort of thing the world is generally pretty just; for, where a young lady behaves with good humour, affability, and modesty, it is inclined to speak well of that person; and I think my dear Nanny will never give herself either coquetting nor imperti-

^d Afterwards Lady Georgiana Eliot.

^e Afterwards Duchess of Beaufort.

ment airs, but always please by being natural. I love your prudence about chaperones, and your description of Mrs. Southwell is charming. One cannot help feeling regret when beauty, modesty, and gentleness is united with a vulgar ugly man ; and yet, perhaps, she is much happier than if she was married to one we might think worthy of her. Pretty men, fine men, and those *avec l'air du monde*, are often fonder of themselves, or indeed of any body, rather than their wives. Good sense and good nature are the real things to think of in the choice of a husband.

“Lord Gower is this day gone into Shropshire about some business that the Gilberts could not finish without him. He is to return Saturday morning. I feel like a fish out of water without him, but he would not take me. All the Irish, by your account, seem to me to be obliging. I fear when they come to England we do not behave so well to them. That is very wrong. I believe it is owing to our pride that we do not think the people of any other country to compare to ourselves.

“Adieu, my dear, be sure to say something to Lady C. Egerton in your letters, that I may have a message to give her.

“Ever sincerely

“Your affectionate,

“S. GOWER.

“I have forbid the children to write to you oftener than once in the month, because I know your good nature would make you answer them, and I know how little time you have to write. I want you to write once to Leveson, because I think it would please.”

From the Marchioness of Stafford to Lady Anne Vernon :—

“ November 22nd.

“MY DEAREST DEAR LADY ANNE,—I have often wished to write a few lines to you. Well do I know what your kind affectionate heart has felt, but I was unequal to writing, for though I have been well in health, yet writing was too much for my afflicted heart. The overflowings of affection and sorrow manifested in your letter endear you more to me than I can express. It has pleased God to separate me; to deprive me of that happiness with which He had blessed me for more than thirty-five years. I hope it will (through the merits of our blessed Saviour) fit and prepare me for a happy Eternity. I hope and trust that your beloved father is now a happy spirit with his God, and that those near relations who mourn his loss will have the consolation of believing that he has made a happy change. I have great, never-failing cause for gratitude to

the wise Disposer of all events. Every circumstance attending this mournful separation from the idol of my heart was accompanied with mercy and comfort. I had, for some months, apprehended what I dreaded to think; and, of consequence, fears, anxiety, and agitation, were my daily companions, though I concealed, and even endeavoured to conceal, my fears from myself. This, in a degree, prepared my mind for what has happened. Then to see your beloved father's patience; never once to have heard him utter an impatient expression respecting his violent and continued cough; nor, during the ten days of his illness, did he ever repine or shew impatience to any one about him; on the contrary, seemed to feel every attention that was paid to him; and, I believe, was perfectly resigned to the will of God.

"I bless God that Mr. Woodhouse was at Trent-ham; Granville sent for him; and the comfort and consolation derived from his prayers were a blessing from Heaven. I see the kind hand of Providence in the whole; and, though my heart is sorrowful, I do not repine. My children have given me such comfort as I cannot express, not only in the kindest attention to me, but their grief and their whole conduct so marked with religion that I trust they will never swerve from those paths 'which will bring them peace at the

last.' My dearest Granville's concern and anxiety about his father must make him ever more dear to me than words can express. Are not these blessings that ought to dwell on my mind? that ought to make me thoroughly resigned to the will of my Heavenly Father? that ought to make me put my whole trust in the God of Mercies? What can I say to you, my dearest Lady Anne, for your kind affection and anxiety about me, and for all the kind interest expressed in the good Bishop's letters?

"I love you as my own child, and I pray God to bless you both, and all your dear children, and to believe that I gratefully feel your husband's and your own kindness. I thank you both, from my heart, for your most kind invitation, but I cannot now profit by it. Charlotte has made me almost promise to go to her to Badminton before I go to London. The Duke has urged it in the kindest terms, 'that I shall be there without seeing a soul, and be exactly as if I were at home.' Every body is too good to me; they think more highly of me than I deserve; they give me merit where I had none. Every thing that I did for my beloved husband; every attention I had for him, was the delight of my heart. I had no pleasure equal to that of being with him and attending him; it was indulging my inclination; it was doing what made the

happiness of my life. That happiness is now at an end. Oh dear! But God Almighty knows and does what is best for those who love Him. This letter is confused and written with tears that interrupt, I cannot write without shedding them; yet I thought you would like to know particulars, which causes me to send this long letter. Dear Georgiana is gone from Bath towards Truro, where they are to be quartered. They want me to go there to them, but I know not what to do. I hear her cough is not gone, and the long journey in this severe weather is surely for her very dangerous. I must not finish this letter without telling you that Lord Gower behaved very kindly to me, as I know it will give you pleasure; and indeed Lady Sutherland behaved to me with the feeling and affection of a daughter to a mother. Say every thing kind from me to the good and kind-hearted Bishop, and believe me ever, my dear Lady Anne (my own child),

“Your most affectionate,

“S. STAFFORD.

“As I have not yet written to Georgiana and Charlotte, I had rather you should not mention having heard from me. I am going to write to Lady Louisa^f. Lord Harrowby and Susan are pretty well, and as good to me as is possible. I shall remain here till after Christmas.”

^f Lady Louisa Macdonald.

The letters which follow are from Lady Anne to her eldest son. The first was written to him when he was eight years old.

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son, George Vernon :—

“ Rose Castle, Sept. 15th, 1793.

“MY DEAREST GEORGE,—I was very sorry to part with you, and shall be extremely happy in a few days to see you again, as I depend upon hearing a good account of you, when we return from Trentham ; for I am sure my dear boy will not give us reason to repent of having indulged him, by taking him there, instead of leaving him at home, and that he will be as obedient and attentive to his grandpapa, grandmama, and his aunts, as if we were there ourselves. This is a charming place, with very pleasant fields and meadows for you to walk and ride in, and we have fixt upon comfortable apartments for you and your brothers ; but we shall have some trouble in getting you all here next year, for it was with great difficulty that we performed our journey in two days and a half, altho’ we travelled till between ten and eleven o’clock at night. I am sure you will be glad to hear that your dear papa is well. We both love you in our hearts, and shall rejoice

to have you with us again, especially as we shall have the pleasure of commending you for your conduct during our absence, which I am sure you will try to deserve, as you know how happy it will make us. Your papa sends his kindest love to you, and I am

“Your affectionate mother,

“ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son,
George Vernon :—

“*June 21st, 1796.*

“MY DEAR GEORGE,—Your papa and I were both glad to hear that you were head boy ; it is particularly gratifying to your papa, as he considers the attention you shew to your business as the best return you could make him for the pains he has taken with you. He had a letter yesterday from Mr. Smith, in which he gives a very favorable account of you both. I am very glad as you are such diligent, good boys, that you have so much amusement, and I daresay you will always be grateful to your friends for the great kindness they shew you. Your papa held an Ordination on Sunday. William staid to see the ceremony ; he is an excellent boy. The chapel was so full that many people were obliged to stand during the

whole of the service, and numbers came in after it had begun ; and yet nothing could divert his attention from his prayers. He is very fond of riding, and the coachman says he will be a good horseman ; he gallop'd the first day, and was not in danger of losing his seat : he is fond of riding hard. Mr. Smith mentions that you had a little cough, but I hope it will soon be well. I am not at all surprised that you have, if the weather is as bad in London as it is here, for it rains every day more or less. Adieu, my dearest George ; your papa desires me to say every thing that is kind to you, and we both send our love to Edward.

“ Your affect^{ate} mother,
“ ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son,
George Vernon :—

“ *Dec. 23rd, 1796.*

“ MY DEAREST GEORGE,—Your papa and I are made extremely happy by the good accounts we have received of you lately, and it gives us particular pleasure to hear that you are cheerful. I trust you will not be impatient to set out till it is thought perfectly safe that you should do so, but that you will keep in mind the promise we

made you, that you shall not spend a day less with us than if you had come the beginning of the Holydays.

* * * * *

“How good it was in your Grandpapa and Lady Stafford, in the state of health he is in (for he is still confined to his bed), and considering the fatigue and anxiety of mind she still suffers on his account, to think of our dearest George! Before they heard from me about your illness they had a letter from Lady Sutherland, which mentioned your being so unwell as not to be able to dine *chez elle* the day that your brothers were there. Georgiana immediately wrote by your Grandpapa’s and L^y. Stafford’s desire to ask us to let you come to Trentham for the benefit of the air, and that you might be under their immediate care. I think it will be a good plan for you to stop there a little while before you proceed on your journey, which by that means will be render’d less fatiguing and tedious, for you must travel by short days’ journeys. Your Papa sends his kind love to you, and we trust you are recovering as fast as possible. Give my best comp^{ts} to M^{rs}. Clapham, and believe me, my dearest George, to be most sincerely

“Your affect^{ate} mother,

“ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son,
George Vernon :—

“ *Rose Castle, April 9th, 1797.*

“ MY DEAR GEORGE,—A ridiculous accident has happened to-day, but it is but a bad joke, for there is no good carriage glass to be had in this country. But now to the fact: your Papa preached this morning at Raughton Head, and the coachman told two of the maids that if they would walk that way he would give them a ride home. Jenny, Housemaid, who was one of the *favour'd Nymphs*, in order to display her *grandeur* to the *humble foot walkers*, meant to make them a most *noble bow*, and in *so doing* thrust her head through the glass.

* * * * *

“ The weather is most terribly bad at present. If it is as bad in London I pity you for being without fire, although I suppose it will induce you to take as much exercise out of doors as you can, when it does not rain, as you cannot keep yourselves warm in your room; and it will likewise prompt you to go to bed early, and not to get the bad habit of *dawdling* in dressing or undressing.

* * * * *

"My love to Edward, and I am, my dear George,

"Your affectate mother,

"ANNE VERNON."

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son,
George Vernon :—

"July 30th, 1797.

"MY DEAREST GEORGE,—You are a most excellent correspondent, and we are much pleased with you for your attention in writing to us so constantly.

* * * * *

"There was a very droll man here last Thursday, whom I never saw before. His name is Huddleston, and he lives near Greystock, at a place called Halton John, at the foot of a mountain near Ulleswater, but he cannot see the lake unless he mounts the hill. He told the Bishop that if he ever did him the honor of visiting him, he should be happy to shew him the picture of a relative of his, of whom he is very proud. He was a man famous in history for having assisted Charles the Second in mounting the Royal Oak, after the Battle of Worcester, by which means

you know he escaped being discover'd by the Rebel Army. He was a Benedictine Monk, and after the Restoration was appointed confessor to Catherine (Charles the Second's Queen), who, you know, was a Princess of Portugal, and an avowed Roman Catholic ; he was also privately Chaplain to the King, to whom he administer'd Extreme Unc-tion on his death-bed ; this was kept a great secret, that it might not be known that Charles had died a Roman Catholic. This monk's name was Friar Huddleston. The present M^r. Huddleston, who is a great curiosity, talked much of his having lived an old Bachelor for many years, to which he attributed his many peculiarities ; but he told me he had married three years ago, and that his *dear Elizabeth* would have come to wait upon me, if she had not been detained at home by nursing a little baby, which she had given him in his old age. He entertained us very much, but I expect he is a little wrong in his head.

“ I suppose the school breaking up on the 10th is occasioned by the week's additional Holydays, for as the Whitsuntide fell late this year, your Papa thought the Bartholomew's-tide Holydays would probably not commence till about the 17th of August. I am extremely happy with the thoughts of seeing you so soon. As you were so good a boy I was glad you had the amusement of going to Astley's. L^{dy} Stafford was so good,

in a letter I had from her two days ago, to ask us to let you visit them in your way here, or on your return, but we shall decline doing so, as we cannot consent to lose your company any part of the Holydays.

* * * * *

“Y^r affectate,

“ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son,
George Vernon :—

“MY DEAREST GEORGE,—Your Papa and I were made very happy by learning that you entered the fifth form in so creditable a way. I believe your father would have been mortified if you had not been head, either in Greek or Latin, but to be so in both, and to have obtained a reward for the former, rather surpass'd his expectations. Edward entertains me with his idea of thinking that as yet he had eat very little fruit. I suppose he was unwilling to fall *short* of what he thought reasonable, and therefore has since made himself sick. Caroline makes great efforts now to talk ; she tries at everything, but has not acquired many more words articulately pronounced. She can say ‘coach’ very plain, which she acquired yesterday by your Papa’s going in it to dine with

St. James Graham. Leveson and William were very busily employed yesterday in endeavouring to make a bower in the orchard. Leveson makes nonsense verses as well, I understand, as either you or Edward. Pray give my love to the latter, and believe me to be

“Your affect^{ate} mother,
“ANNE VERNON.

“I should have written, if your mama had not, to congratulate you on your remove, and to express my great *satisfaction* at your having obtained it in a way so honourable to yourself—however, in a few days you shall hear from me. Leveson is going on *much better*, and William (in construing Eutropius) not unfrequently asserts *his own* opinion as to the sense of a passage in opposition to mine, and *in his own way* contrives to make out some meaning at least, if not the right one.

“E. C.”

The following letters were written to Lady Anne by her half-sister, Lady Georgiana Eliot. Lady Georgiana had been sent to Madeira for her health. At that time Madeira was not furnished with the English

comforts which in after years afforded the English invalid so much relief in his exile. Still, the climate in itself greatly assuaged the symptoms of her disease, and doubtless prolonged her life. She died in Madeira.

From Lady Georgiana Eliot to Lady Anne Vernon :—

“ Funchall, Nov. 20th, 1802.

“ MY VERY DEAR SISTER,—Here we are safely landed after being three weeks on board the *Argo*, where, tho’ we were as comfortably accommodated as it was possible in a ship, yet we felt very happy to quit it ; my cough got better as soon as we got to the westward, and has now left me, and this climate seems calculated to be of all the service possible to any body requiring fine air, as the feel of it is quite delightful ; I expect to enjoy it much when we get into the house we have taken, which is in the country a little way up the hill, behind the town where we now are. Mr. Pringles, the English Consul, received us at his residence when we came ashore yesterday, and we are at present his guests : but, tho’ he is all civility, I shall be rejoiced to leave him, for his house is in a very narrow r^d, which is close and noisy, and

it a good deal resembles being at an Inn, from the want of furniture, and the number of different people walking about it. When we get home we shall be more private, and be in a quiet airy situation, with a fine view of the hills and sea. We are come at the worst season for fruit, as the grapes and apples^g are over, and the oranges are scarcely ripe, but I understand they are very fine and in great abundance. I was not once *quite* sick all the time we were at sea, tho' we had a good deal of rough weather which tossed us about not a little, and the motion disagreed very much with my head and stomach; the giddiness was very unpleasant, but I have quite lost it now; my *caro sposo* was uncomfortable in the bad weather; as for Edward, excepting for the few hours that he was *squeamy*, he did not suffer at all from the voyage, but enjoyed it much.

"Dec. 23rd.—Since I wrote the above not a single opportunity has offered of sending to Eng^d. Ever since we have been in this house the weather has been so different from what it was for the first fortnight after our arrival in the island that it has disheartened us much, as before this time I had hoped to have made great progress towards recovery; but even hoping it was impossible whilst we had continual rain, and the thermometer one day as low as 50, and the next, per-

^g There are now no apples in Madeira.

haps, at 67; tho' for the last month little more than 50 has been its general state, which, tho' nothing for an English winter, is here felt severely, when one has neither chimnies, carpets, nor curtains; but the weather is fine again now and very pleasant, and we are told by the knowing ones is likely to continue so.

"We had the happiness of hearing from Mama last Sunday; two letters at once; the only epistles we have rec^d from Eng^d since we left it; and we had the pleasure of hearing good acc^{ts} of all dear to us in Staffordshire and Cumberland. I am quite happy that y^r little charge^h continues so good, and I hope she will ever retain a grateful sense of your kindness to her. I am sure her parents can never express how much they feel indebted for it to you and the Bishop, to whom I beg my kind love as well as to yourself. Any letters sent to Thomas Mill, Esq^e, No. 8 Percy St., Rathbone Place, directed to William Eliot, to the care of James Murdòch, Esq^e, Madeira, will be duly forwarded to us. I enclose a little letter for Car., which she probably will not be able to read without y^r assistance, but w^h I thought might please her. Pray tell me, when you write next, whether you are *en train* to follow the example of

^h Mr. and Lady Louisa Eliot left their daughter in charge of Lady Anne; their son Edward, afterwards Earl St. Germans, went with them to Madeira.

a lady here, who has had 24 children, and is still continuing the laudable practice of furnishing his Majesty with liege subjects, for this patriotic dame is an Englishwoman.

“ The country here is beautiful ; but, as I have yet been able only to catch a view of it from my window, I will defer describing the grandeur of the mountains, &c., &c., till I have been able to take a better survey ; which, when the weather is settled, and I am stronger, I hope to be able to do, by means of a Hammock or Palanquin, the only mode of conveyance here for those who do not ride. I beg you will tell me everything about you and yours very minutely, as *tout ce qui vous touche* must be interesting to one who loves you most sincerely, and is your most affect^e and obliged sister,

“ G. A. ELIOT.

“ P.S. This letter is *to sail* to-morrow.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“ *Rose Castle, May 24th, 1804.*

“ MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—So many events have occurred of late that I have difficulty in deciding with what to begin. Those of a political nature you will see in the public prints. You

will lament to see the account of our good King's illness, and to hear that he recovers his strength but slowly. Nor can it be otherwise, with so many vexations to turmoil and perplex his mind. God grant that he may live to overcome all his enemies, both foreign and domestic ! I wish I could send you the caricature of Lord Grenville endeavouring, with a pitch-fork, to cram Mr. Fox down the King's throat. He, Lord Grenville, and too many more, *adore the rising Sun*. Mr. Pitt has acted nobly, and I trust the Administration he has formed will prosper. Lord Harrowby has pressed Mr. Eliot so much to be his Secretary in the Foreign Department, that he has consented ; which I own I am sorry for, as it has induced Georgiana, after a confinement of five months to the house, from the badness of her health, to set out suddenly from Penryn to undertake a journey to London.

"I shall not send this letter till the last moment for saving the packet, in hopes of hearing, before I close it, how she has borne it. The air of the Capital disagrees so much with her lungs that I trust it will not be long before they find what they are seeking (which is, however, not easy to be got), a villa near enough to Town for Mr. Eliot to attend his office every morning, and yet far enough to be free from London smoke. The climate of the West of

England is so much better for her health that I cannot but lament their being obliged to quit Cornwall, and to give up a very romantic pretty place they had taken there. Poor Mr. Sedley has lost a son of a fever lately at Westminster. He was about Granville's age; the latter we call *Ching minimus*. Last winter, after being confined to his bed by a violent rheumatic fever, though he gradually recovered his strength, he was oppressed by a shortness of breath, which he had not got rid of till within the last ten days, in spite of the many medicines he has tried, recommended by the two Dr. Blamires; among the rest the strong one of Fox Glove; but having now, by your father's desire, taken three doses of Ching's Lozenges, he is quite right again.

"Edward is gone to Oxford. We have not heard from him since he arrived there. He distinguished himself much by the Declamations that he composed on leaving school; he was sorry, notwithstanding the inducement of rejoining George, to leave St. Peter's. Caroline, I believe, told you of Mr. Carlyle's death, and of Dr. Grisdale being Chancellor of this Diocese. Your father has made Mr. Smith no less happy by giving him the Living of Newcastle; he, however, continues to reside at Westminster till Christmas, so that Granville, who is to go to school at Bartholomew-

tide, will have the advantage of having him for his Tutor ; which is as long as he will want one, as he must then begin *fagging* to stand out for College the following spring. Your father has no doubt that, from his extraordinary cleverness and application, he will get in head. The Duchess of Beaufort and Lady Harrowby have lately given me a new niece each. Your father sends his kindest love to you, and I am, my dearest William,

“Your truly affectionate mother,

“ANNE VERNON.

“*May 31st.*

“The Eliots have got a Villa at Fulham. Georgiana has not yet suffered from her journey as far as Exeter. You will be fifteen years old on the 11th of next month, viz^t June.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“*Rose Castle, June 24th, 1805.*

“MY DEAR WILLIAM,—We arrived here last month, and found the Drawing Room and the Stairs and Passage to the Nurseries much improved by the alterations your father had ordered to be made during our absence ; but as the rooms are as yet quite unfurnished, and my dressing-room not papered, we have not derived any

comfort from them hitherto. All the family are quite well excepting Anne, whose general state of health had for some months been deteriorating, but is now rather amending. She has had a lameness in her knee ever since March, which has given us much uneasiness, supposed to have been occasioned by a strain in the sinews from curtsying low in learning to dance ; and, from her being in a weak state of health, a swelling has taken place in those parts, which the two Messrs. Blamires and Mr. Bell (a famous Surgeon from Edinburgh) tell us will not go down till she has entirely regained her strength, for which purpose she is taking Steel and Columbo Root, and, at intervals of about ten days, Ching's Lozenges, a medicine chiefly composed of Calomel. She drinks also Ale and Port Wine.

“The worst part of the Regimen is that her education is, and must for some months, continue to be totally neglected, for, when up, she is ordered to be constantly out in the air, except when she is sleeping, which she does after dinner. These proceedings, and the number of hours employed, night and morning, in pouring warm salt and water, from the height of eight feet, upon her knee, and rubbing it with mercurial ointment and camphorated oil, and various other *fiddle faddle* occupations, take up the whole of her time and M^{rs}. Upton's. Charles, who was

not three years old when you left us, and is now between six and seven, is a very clever, pleasing boy, just such a child as Caroline was at his age. My time is so much employed in instructing him, and my thoughts so much engaged in Anne's illness, that I have had no leisure at all for Caroline's education. It is therefore very fortunate that I have a Governess for her quite to my mind. Miss Phillips, though only seventeen, is steady. She is very amiable and good-humoured ; well bred, and pleasing in her manners ; sufficiently accomplished for the purposes I want ; and entertains the same sentiments as myself respecting the proper system of education.

"I had a letter from Frederic to-day, dated off Brest ; it only contained a few lines thanking the Chief Baron for some pistols he had given him, formerly the property of poor Francis Macdonald. When I heard from Frederic, about a fortnight ago, he and his companions on board the 'Latona' had been in search of Sea-gulls' nests on the rocks of Ushant. That is a sport you would have liked at his age.

"God preserve you, my dearest William ! I cannot help shuddering when I think of the probability of the combined fleets of France and Spain being at this moment in the West Indies. I saw a report in the 'Courier' to-day, but not inserted as if it was believed, that Admiral Dacres had

been beat in an engagement with them, and had lost four ships of the Line. There are other rumours from America of Jamaica being taken, but I trust they are all equally unfounded.

“You will be delighted to hear that Edward has distinguished himself at Oxford in a most extraordinary manner, by obtaining, in the short space of a fortnight, the University Prize, and the Prize in his own College. There are few instances of the same person’s gaining both these prizes, and none, I believe, in the same year. The subject for the University Prize was *Natale Solum*, and *Chiron* that of the College. If you have received my last letter you will have heard of Granville’s success in getting Head into College. Henry has also got Head into the Shell, the examination for which is the last trial of Scholarship amongst the Town Boys in the way of challenging.

“Mr. Blamire has been persuaded by your Father to send his son to Westminster; he, Worcester, and Henry occupy the same room at Mrs. Baines’s boarding-house, formerly Mrs. Clapham’s, who is since dead. Mr. Smith is on the point of quitting it to reside at Newcastle, and Mr. Campbell, who helped George into College, is now Usher of that house. It is a common adage, many things happen between the Cup and the Lip. Poor Mr. Smith! the day was fixed for

his marriage, which was to have taken place, your father having promised to perform the ceremony the very morning we left London, but the illness of Mr. Clapham (brother to the intended Bride) prevented it. He is dead, and there is a probability that the marriage, from causes I cannot explain, may now never be accomplished. Such is the uncertainty of human affairs.

“Your Aunt Georgiana, it is determined, is again to try a foreign climate for two winters. Mr. Eliot purposes taking her abroad in the autumn, I believe to Madeira. They talk of carrying all their family with them. There was some thoughts of their going to the Island of Nevis, but it appeared to me very extraordinary in Dr. Frances to recommend one of the West India Islands as a salubrious climate.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“Rose Castle, September 27th.

“MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—I was much obliged to you for your attention in writing me a few lines as soon as you were convalescent; it was the cause of sparing your Father and myself much uneasiness; for, a few posts after yours arrived, we received an antecedent account of you from

a letter written by Mr. Hinchcliffe to his Mother, in which it was left to her judgment as to the discretion of informing us of your illness. It was also stated that you were better, but not sufficiently so as to have returned to your ship. The very great caution with which this intelligence was communicated would have tended to alarm us, had we not previously received a subsequent and more favorable account from yourself. Your having had the Yellow Fever has made such an impression on my mind as will render me extremely impatient for the period of the 'Surveillante's' being ordered home. Your beloved Father desires me to say that he hopes that you are so well aware of his affection for you that you must be persuaded he was truly concerned upon your account without his writing expressly to say so. Indeed your malady made all the family feel so much for you that I have avoided mentioning the subject to your Aunt Georgiana, who is, I truly believe, as fond of you as your brothers and sisters can be.

"Mr. Hinchcliffe mentioned that Captain Bligh took quite a *parental* care of you, and that Admiral Dacres expressed much anxiety about you. It is no small comfort to us that you have so many kind friends where you are, who interest themselves so much about you. Express to your Captain how sensible we are of his great goodness

to you ; and, if you should see Mr. Hinchcliffe again, do not fail to tell him, with our grateful remembrances, how much we feel indebted to him for his kindness to you.

“I shall now send you an extract of a letter I yesterday received from Georgiana. I hope you do not neglect writing to her. I must first mention that little Caroline Eliot is just got back to her Mama, who, since her return from Madeira, had not seen her. Speaking of her she says : ‘ She seems to be every thing we can wish, and ‘ is quite at ease with us all. Finding her four ‘ cousins here, viz^t, Leveson, Frederick, Henry, ‘ and Granville, was a great delight to her. Fred- ‘ erick we still have, but I fear we are to lose ‘ him this evening or to-morrow. Captain Gos- ‘ selin dines with us, and is to decide what day ‘ he must go. As the “Latona” will be long in ‘ some other Port before she can be ready for ‘ sea, I am quite vexed that Frederick is obliged ‘ to leave us so soon, both for the loss of his ‘ company, and for the sake of his French, to ‘ which he is at present very assiduous, and ‘ is taking great pains in order to be able to ‘ speak it, which he is not very equal to at pre- ‘ sent ; but if he takes as much pains with every ‘ thing he is taught, and enters into it with as ‘ much pleasure, he will, I think, obtain more ‘ information than most people. He is a very

‘delightful boy indeed, and George was quite
‘right in thinking that he would be a great
‘favorite of mine; but I cannot compliment him
‘so far as to say he has superseded his brother
‘William, whom I feel for *just as if he were my*
‘*own*; indeed I have something of that feeling
‘for all your sons I have yet seen.’

“I find, by this day’s post, that Frederick is to stay with the Eliots a few days longer; his ship is to be on the Channel station.

“Granville says that he likes Westminster, but not the life he leads there, which I do not understand. Caroline has begun to learn Music, and is very assiduous, but she has not commenced long enough yet for us to judge whether she will be a good player. She and Anne are delighted with the thoughts of going to London with us next spring. Your Brothers and Sisters are all well. Your Father will probably have to announce to you, by the next packet but one, my accouchement, for I expect to be confined the end of November. If I should have a daughter she will be named Louisa, if a son, Augustus. We are all, my dearest William, extremely anxious to hear of the perfect re-establishment of your health, and all unite in the most sincere love to you. I am, my beloved William,

“Your ever affectionate Mother,

“ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

" Feb. 28th. Conduit St.

"MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—I am very sorry to have been prevented writing to you by the two last Packets, but I was hardly sufficiently recovered, the beginning of Dec^r., from my lying-in, and accidental causes have occasioned my silence since that time. I am now seeing y^r sisters learn to dance of M^{lle}. Dorival. It is only their second lesson, the first was at her Academy, which operated like an enchantment on Anne, for she stooped most terribly before, and it was in vain that I told her of it every minute; but since she has seen how other young ladies hold themselves, she has been as upright as possible, without my ever speaking to her on the subject. Caroline seems to have a talent for music, and is making progress on the pianoforte. They will both begin to-day learning History and Geography of a mistress who teaches each of those things on an excellent plan, so you perceive they are not idle in London. They have seen no sights yet but Punch, indeed it will be difficult to find time for that purpose, as it is material for their health to get it by walking out between the intervals of having their masters and

their meals, therefore the minor object of amusement must be gratified but *very rarely* till some years hence, when they will have made greater progress in their education.

“Fred., in the ‘Latona,’ is cruising between Cape Finisterre and the Western Isles, a good station for Spanish Prizes. The last time we heard from him they had boarded some vessels of that nation off Lisbon, but unfortunately, not being sure whether a war with the Spaniards had commenced, they did not detain them. However, since that, I see by the papers that the ‘Latona’ has taken the ‘Bona Ventura’ (I think is the name). I may probably hear before the departure of this letter what sort of value it is of, but I fear of very little. I am desirous to know what success the ‘Surveillante’ has met with; I wish Capⁿ Bligh might take such a prize as Capⁿ Paget has had the good fortune to make. I saw L^y Radstock at L^y Cardigan’s the other day; the former mentioned how very kindly your good Capⁿ speaks of you in his letters. As y^r Father is now gone to call upon L^d Radstock, I hope I may hear something further concerning you when he returns. I have been with M^{rs}. Hinchcliffe to tell her how sensible we are of her son’s goodness to you during y^r illness, and with what gratitude you have mentioned it.

“The D^{wr} L^y Stafford came to Town yester-

day from Badminton. She had arrived but a short time before I called upon her. It was our first meeting since my ever-beloved Father's death, so you may imagine we could not but be much affected by it. She dines with us to-day ; it will have been the first time she has seen y^r sisters.

"We brought Worcester to town with us, he having been for six months under y^r Father's tuition. Y^r cousin is the best tempered boy I ever saw in my life, without any exception, and possesses a most warm and affectionate heart, with the greatest attentions and natural good breeding to every living soul, high and low, rich and poor, which must originate from his excessive good nature and benevolence of mind. But with all these excellent qualities he has an incorrigible propensity to idleness, which was the cause of y^r Father's taking him *chez lui* as the only probable means of ever diminishing it, and he did *fag* with him for that purpose more than ever he had done even with Leveson. I fear Worcester will not derive the same advantages from it as your brother has, who is become a good scholar, and is doing himself credit as such, in the situation of Captain of Westminster School. He will remain there till this time twelvemonth, when we hope he will be elected off student of X Church, as his elder brothers were."

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“Rose Castle, August 25th.

“MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—As when you last wrote you were shortly after to go again on a four or five months’ cruise, I fear you will not receive this for months, but I will not on that account delay writing.

“You will be concerned to hear of your Grand-mama Stafford’s death ; it was a great shock to me, as her last malady was of such short duration that the very first I heard of it was decisive as to its ending fatally ; and the news arrived by the very post by which I expected to hear whether a day was fixed for her setting out to come here, she having fully purposed to visit us about this time ; but I had a strong presentiment on my mind that I should never have the pleasure of seeing her at Rose Castle. Convulsion fits terminated her life. I understand that she has made most kind mention of me in her will, which I prize more highly than the bequest of £500 with which it is accompanied. I was fearful that the melancholy event would so strongly affect Georgiana’s mind as greatly to prejudice her health ; but I have had the satis-

faction of hearing that she has borne it better than I expected, although it has increased her fever and the pain in her side, which I hope, notwithstanding, may not be so bad as to prevent her setting out early next month for Madeira, where she and M^r. Eliot purpose spending the two next winters with their family. I apprehend that her constitution will never allow her to spend a winter in England without suffering materially from so doing.

“Leveson, who has just been reading prayers to us (as your Father preaches to-day at Dalston), has not only a fine voice, which I always thought he would have, but he also reads with so much judgment and propriety that I think he will equal your Father as a reader, and I hope he will likewise be a good preacher, if his compositions are to be compared to his voice; at all events he might shine by preaching those of Edward. In case the letters mentioning the success of the latter at Oxford should not have reached you, I must repeat how happy it made us all that he distinguished himself so much by gaining this year both the University and College Prizes. He wrote you a long letter after his arrival here last month. I hope it will not have fallen into the clutches of the French or Spaniards, as the Leeward packet of the month of May did. I wonder whether you are acquainted with Cap-

tain Mudge of the 'Blanche' Frigate. I sincerely pity him for having been engaged in so unequal a contest, and for the loss of his Vessel."

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

" Rose Castle, February 1st, 1806.

"PREPARE yourself, my dearest, dearest William, with the aid of Religion, for the stroke I am going to announce to you. God, in His mercy, has spared us George—at least we have reasonable hopes of his recovery, though he has been on the *brink* of the grave from the malignant scarlet fever—but *Alas ! Alas !* our beloved Edward has sunk under it. God has supported your dearest Father and myself most wonderfully under this severe affliction. Thanks be to God ! we have the comfort of reflecting that no young man was ever better prepared for so sudden and awful a summons to the presence of his Maker than our beloved dear lost Edward. God preserve you !

"Your ever affectionate Mother,
"ANNE VERNON."

From Cyril Jackson, Dean of Christ Church, to Lady Anne Vernon :—

“MADAM,—I send you the inscription placed over poor Mr. Vernon. I have endeavoured also to give you such a translation as may convey some faint idea of the original, which is very elegant and highly classical, but incapable of being translated without losing much of its peculiar beauty, the latter part alluding to the custom prevalent among the Romans of calling for the person just dead and bidding him adieu or farewell. The words adopted in the inscription are the words which were actually used upon this melancholy occasion. The inscription is on a floor-stone in the old chapel.

EDWARD VENABLES VERNON,
STUDENT,
DIED JANUARY 25, 1806,
AGED 19.

Oh youth most good most dear
Thy Westminster
Call to thee with the last
Adieu & Farewell.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“ Nuneham, February 22nd, 1806.

“ I HAVE the happiness to tell you, my dearly beloved William, that our excellent George, though still very thin, may be said to be quite recovered. The whites of his eyes, which were of a deep claret colour, from a horrid convulsion he had in the turn of his disorder, are now only tinged with yellow and he regains his strength very fast.

* * * * *

“ Your good Father and myself have been wonderfully supported in our grief, and I can most faithfully assure you our health has not suffered by it. Now, my ever dear William, to turn your thoughts from gloomy reflections to a pleasing subject. I have the satisfaction of telling you that your letter gave us great joy. It was sensible both in thought and expression, and cheered our hearts after having passed so many months without hearing either of or from you. I wish you had not been disappointed of receiving news from home by the packet you mention, which I cannot account for, as I have made a great point of your receiving a letter from, at least, one of the family every packet that has sailed since your departure.

“We understand that, by a new regulation in the Navy, five years’ service only will be required from the Midshipmen to qualify them for their examination for the rank of Lieutenant, but they must be nineteen years of age before they can attain it; two years as Lieutenants before they can be made Masters and Commanders; and the same term to elapse between that rank and the rank of Post Captain. From the first of these regulations you will perceive that, should you come to England this autumn, you would have a year and a half to spend on shore, if any difficulty should occur when your own ship is paid off in obtaining a berth for you in another. Therefore we recommend it to you, whenever you have any leisure time, to renew your studies. Adieu, my dearest William, we long to see you. We shall set out from hence on Thursday to proceed, by slow journeys, to Rose Castle, with our dear George, stopping from Saturday till Monday at Trentham to give him rest. It will be the first time I shall have been there since the loss of my ever venerated Father and Lady Stafford.

“Adieu, my beloved William.

“Your affectionate Mother,

“ANNE VERNON.

“My best-beloved William, how kindly, how affectionately, you speak of me in your letter to

your poor brother. Do not think that what I say in this of not having heard from you for some months is meant as a reproach. I know that when you are on a cruise you have no opportunity of writing.

"How much I wish that you could touch at Madeira on your way home, if that should happen before the next winter is over, for your aunt loves you dearly. She will grieve sadly for our late heavy loss. The last accounts of her were favorable.

"Your Father sends his love."

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

"Rose Castle, March 26th.

"MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—In case you should still be in the West Indies, I take up my pen to announce melancholy intelligence. We heard on Monday from poor Mr. Eliot that our dear Georgiana was, when he wrote, on the point of dissolution; but she assured him that it was the happiest hour of her life.

"We have lost in her one of the most strongly affectionate beings that ever existed. But it has so pleased God, and we must submit, as her ex-

cellent husband does, with Christian resignation to this dispensation. Mr. Eliot purposed leaving Madeira as soon as possible after her death, as she desired to be deposited in the vault at Port Eliot. He asked whether your kind Father would have the charity to receive little Edward till he had leisure to determine upon some plan for his education. We have pressed him to bring his son himself, which we hope he will comply with, as we think that change of scene and place will benefit his health and spirits. . . .

“ Adieu, my dearest William.

“ I am your ever affectionate Mother,

“ ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her son William :—

“*Rose Castle, Sept. 13th.*

“ MY DEAREST WILLIAM,—What very great joy we shall experience in seeing you again. You must of course expect to find y^r beloved Father and myself much more aged in appearance than when you left us, altho’ as well in health. As for you, except from y^r countenance, I suppose we should scarcely recognize you, you will have become so much more manly in appearance and

manner, and so robust, I trust, both in person and in constitution. I will not now dwell upon the various attractions of person and mind you will discover in Caroline, Charles, and Louisa, and the various pleasing and amiable qualities of all y^r brothers and sisters. Thank God we have every cause for the most heartfelt gratitude for the great blessings we enjoy in every one of our children. Rose Castle, which you were always so partial to, you will find much improved ; your fort you will find in rather a ruinous state, but it still holds sufficiently together to remind you of the amusement you took in forming it, and y^r brothers have endeavoured to clear the premises a little from weeds and nettles. They had a few years ago planted some flowers about it, but the situation was too shady for them to prosper.

“Adieu, my dear William.

“Y^r ever affectate Mother,

“ANNE VERNON.”

The marriage of their favorite son, William, was a great source of satisfaction both to Lady Anne and to the Archbishop. William Vernon was thirty-five years of age when he married, and was looked upon as

the confirmed old bachelor of the family. His marriage was a very happy one, and it was to his house that the Archbishop resorted for consolation and retirement when he suffered the grievous loss of his wife.

From Lady Anne Vernon to her daughter-in-law, Matilda Vernon :—

“Bishophthorpe, Monday eve, July 12th, 1824.

“MY DEAR MATILDA,—Happy I am now to be entitled to address you as my daughter, so thoroughly am I persuaded that you and my dearest son are entirely calculated to promote and increase each other's happiness.

“I am quite convinced that the more entirely I know you the dearer you will become to me, and it is no small addition to the pleasure I anticipate in the auspicious union which has now taken place, that we shall be more and more confirmed in the impression we have received of the amiability and sterling worth of yourself and your family. My most affectionate good wishes attend our dear children, in which the Archbishop most sincerely joins with me. If the junior branches of the family knew I was writing, I am sure they would desire me to say every thing

that is kind and affectionate to you both. I am,
my dear Matilda,

“Your ever affectionate Mother,

“ANNE VERNON.”

From Lady Anne Vernon to her daughter-in-law, Matilda Vernon :—

“Grosvenor Square, April 25th.

“MY DEAR MATILDA,—You were very ill-used yesterday indeed, for I find your husband had only time to write you a few lines, and that he did not even mention Louisa. As I myself had also been hurried, I delayed writing to you till to-day, thinking that William, of course, had told you that she was going on as well as possible. I will keep my letter open till my return from her, as I am going at two o'clock to preside at her dinner.

“Georgiana and I dined at Lady Harrowby's yesterday, the Archbishop being engaged to dinner at London House (the Bishop's house) at the annual commemoration of his Majesty's birthday. I took her from thence to spend a little time with Louisa before we went to Northumberland House, where we were kept till near three o'clock. It was just that time when we got home.

It was a very full assembly, the object of which was to display the very beautiful Sèvres Vase given to the Duke of Northumberland when he attended his French Majesty's Coronation, and the sword given him by our King instead of the usual present of plate usually given upon such grand occasions to his Majesty's representative. This sword is said to have cost ten thousand pounds sterling, and yet gave me not the slightest gratification in seeing it through a glass case. Of course it is the handle which is so magnificently decorated; but the only thing worth observing in it is an immense diamond, a beautiful and very large emerald, and a rock ruby of great size. William says that there is no such name to be found in the technical nomenclature of mineralogy, but he surmises it may be the vulgar appellation of a rough unpolished ruby. The appearance of it gives one much that idea.

"Your ever affectionate,

"ANNE VERNON.

"The only drawback to our satisfaction in Louisa's confinement is her being obliged to give up nursing her childⁱ."

ⁱ This child was afterwards Marchioness of Abergavenny.

From Lady Anne Harcourt to her son Henry :—

“ Bishopthorpe, December 25th, 1831.

MY DEAREST HENRY,—With the impression that we may probably never meet again in this world, as I have now nearly completed my seventy-first year, I, on parting with you, feel intense anxiety to cherish a well-grounded hope of our enjoying a happy immortality together with your best of fathers and our ever-beloved children, as well those who may survive us as those who have preceded us to the mansions of everlasting bliss ; namely our amiable and truly religious Caroline, and, with similar principles and amiable qualities, our beloved Edward ; wherefore I hope you will pardon the over solicitude, perhaps, of a fondly attached mother for your temporal and eternal welfare. I thus pray, at least twice in twenty-four hours, for yourself and George : ‘ I most ‘ humbly beseech Thee, Oh God, to bring my ‘ dearest George and my beloved Henry to such ‘ a sense of dependence on Thee, and love of ‘ Thee, as may be a comfort and support to them ‘ in all trials and afflictions, and a certain refuge ‘ at the hour of death.’

“ I have always wished not to live to a very advanced age, and I am, therefore, ready to say

with Simeon, 'Now, O Lord, let Thy servant 'depart in peace.' The greatest pang I could feel on my death-bed would be to apprehend that any of my children had a less lively faith in the Divinity of Christ than I have, or that their hopes of salvation through His merits and mediation alone were less strong than my own. As (through the depravity of our nature) our obedience can never be perfect, we must pray to God our Father to accept the atonement of His only-begotten Son for our imperfect obedience, and as the propitiation for our manifold sins. Oh! my dearest Henry, I entreat you to pray continually for the assisting influence of God's Holy Spirit to open your understanding and to affect your mind, so that, ever regardful of the obligation of the moral duties, the religion of *the heart* may be manifested in all the future actions of your life.

"And may the Grace of God our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon you from above,"

is the fervent wish, my own beloved Henry,

"of your tenderly affectionate Mother,

"ANNE HARCOURT."

Lady Anne's anticipations of her early approaching death were not belied. She

died, as has been before narrated, in the year 1832, in perfect peace, and surrounded by many of her children and grand-children. She was temporarily buried at Bishopthorpe, and now lies in the Harcourt Chapel at Stanton Harcourt by the side of her much-loved lord.

Appendix J.

FAMILY OF THE MARQUIS OF STAFFORD.

TABLE I.

GRANVILLE LEVESON GOWER

(Lady Anne's father) was married, firstly, in 1744, to Elizabeth, daughter of Nicholas Fazakerley, Esq. She died in 1745 at the birth of a son, who was named John, and survived not many hours. Earl Gower married, secondly, Louisa Egerton, daughter of Scroop, Duke of Bridgewater. She died in 1761, only a few months after the birth of Lady Anne. Her children were, Louisa, born 1749, married, 1777, to Archibald Macdonald, brother of Lord Macdonald, and afterwards Lord Chief Baron; second, Caroline, born 1753, married to the Earl of Carlisle; third, George Granville Leveson Gower, Viscount Trentham, born 1758, married, 1785, to the Countess of Sutherland; created Duke of Sutherland 1833; fourth, Anne, born 1761, married to the Hon. Edward Venables Vernon.

Lord Gower married, thirdly, Susan, daughter of the Earl of Galloway, by whom he had Granville Leveson, born 1773, afterwards created Earl of Granville, and father of the present Earl Granville; second, Georgiana, born 1769, married to

Mr. Eliot, afterwards Lord St. Germans; third, Charlotte, born 1771, married to the Duke of Beaufort; fourth, Susan, born 1772, married to the Earl of Harrowby. In all nine children. Earl Gower was subsequently created Marquis of Stafford.

TABLE II.

FAMILY OF THE DUKE OF BRIDGEWATER.

SCROOP, 1st Duke of Bridgewater, married, firstly, Elizabeth Churchill, daughter and coheir of John, Duke of Marlborough. She died in 1714, having had two sons, both of whom died young, and one daughter, Anne, who married the first Duke of Bedford as her first husband, and who married, secondly, William, Earl of Jersey. In 1722 the Duke of Bridgewater married as his second wife, Rachel, sister of the same first Duke of Bedford; she died in 1762, having had *Louisa*, born 1723, married to Earl Gower; Caroline, born 1724; Charles, Marquis of Brackley, born 1725, died 1731; John (2nd duke), born 1727; William, born 1729, died an infant; Thomas, born 1730, died an infant; Diana, born 1732, married Lord Baltimore; and Francis (3rd and last duke), who was the great engineer.

TABLE III.

FAMILY OF LADY ANNE HARCOURT^a.

LADY ANNE'S eldest son was George Granville, born August 7, 1785 ; second, Edward, born Feb. 12, 1787 ; third, Leveson, born May 7, 1788 (all these died without sons) ; fourth, William, born June 11, 1789 (who left a family) ; fifth, Frederick Edward, born June 15, 1790 ; sixth, Henry, born July 25, 1791 ; seventh, Granville, born July 20, 1792 ; eighth, Octavius Henry Cyril, born Dec. 25, 1793 ; ninth, Caroline Elizabeth Anne, born June 18, 1795 ; tenth, Anne Susan Isabella, born Nov. 23, 1796 ; eleventh, Charles George, born Nov. 9, 1798 ; twelfth, Francis George Randolph, born Jan. 6, 1801 ; thirteenth, Louisa Elizabeth Catherine, born Feb. 2, 1802 ; fourteenth, Egerton, born May 12, 1803 ; fifteenth, Louisa Augusta, born Nov. 23, 1804 ; sixteenth, Georgina Charlotte Frances, born June 29, 1807.

^a The Bridgwater estates were entailed on Lady Anne's descendants in tail male.

Appendix III.

IN the first volume of these papers the pedigree was given of Archbishop Harcourt as traced through his mother, the Hon. Martha Harcourt. His pedigree is here recorded through his father, George, first Lord Vernon, Baron of Kinderton :—

WILLIAM DE VERNON,

A name which he assumed from Vernon in Normandy, whereof he was sole proprietor in the year 1052. He founded the College of St. Mary's, in Vernon, for a Dean and Canons, and is interred in the church which he built there under an altar monument whereon is his effigy, a picture of which hangs in the hall at Nuneham.

RICHARD DE VERNON, son of William de Vernon. He came to England with William the Conqueror, and was made Baron of Shibbrok by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester. He was also Lord of Ashton, Picton, Coggeshall, and many other manors.

WILLIAM DE VERNON, son of Richard de Vernon, Baron of Shibbrok, Lord of Northwich, &c. &c.

HUGH DE VERNON, son of William de Vernon, Baron of Shibbrok; married the daughter and sole heiress of Raynold Badgioll, Lord of Erdswich, Holgrave, &c.

WILLIAM DE VERNON, son of Hugh de Vernon, Lord of Vernon; married Alice, daughter and heiress of William Avenell, of Haddon, in Derbyshire.

RICHARD DE VERNON, son of William de Vernon, Lord of Haddon, in Derbyshire, and of Vernon, in Normandy. He re-endowed the Church of St. Mary's at Vernon. By the command of King Richard the First he granted to Philip Augustus, King of France, the Castle of Vernon with its dependencies, in exchange for other lands in Normandy. He married Mary, daughter of Robert, Baron of Stockport.

RICHARD DE VERNON, son of Richard de Vernon, Lord of Haddon, in Derbyshire, and of Mont Meland, Anvers, &c., in Normandy; married Isabell, daughter of Geoffry de Gernons.

RICHARD VERNON, son of Richard de Vernon, Lord of Haddon, &c; married Margaret, daughter of — Vipont.

RICHARD VERNON, son of Richard Vernon,

Lord of Haddon, &c. ; married Felicia, daughter of — Vassey.

SIR RICHARD VERNON, son of Richard Vernon, Lord of Haddon, &c. ; married Maud, daughter and heiress of William Camville, Lord of Clifton, County of Stafford. He died 3rd of Edward III.

WILLIAM VERNON, son of Sir Richard Vernon, Lord of Haddon, &c. ; married Jeannetta, daughter of Sir Rice Griffith, cousin and heiress of Sir Richard Stackpole. He died 1330.

SIR RICHARD VERNON, son of William Vernon, sometimes called Sir Richard de Pemburgue. He married Benedicta, heiress of Sir Richard Fulke Pemburgue. She brought him the manor of Tonge. Sir Richard Vernon was treasurer of Calais. He died 1452.

SIR WILLIAM VERNON, son of Sir Richard Vernon. He was Constable of England for life, and died 30 June, 1467. He married Margaret, daughter and heiress of Thomas Pipe, who brought him the manor of Spernore.

SIR WILLIAM VERNON, son of Sir William Vernon, Lord of Haddon, &c. He married Margaret, daughter of Lord Ferrars.

SIR HENRY VERNON, K.B., son of Sir William Vernon, Lord of Haddon, Harleston, Haselbeach, &c. He was treasurer and preceptor to Arthur, Prince of Wales. He gave the great bell to the church of Tonge, on condition of its being tolled when any person of the name of Vernon came into the town. The bell is six yards round, and weighs 48 cwt. Sir Henry married Anne, daughter of John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, and died 3 April, 1515.

HUMFREY VERNON, son of Sir Henry Vernon, of Houndshill and Hodnet. He married Alice, daughter and heiress of John Ludlow of Stokesay, who brought him the manor of Hodnet. He died 20 August, 1542, and was buried at Tonge. Humfrey was younger brother of Richard Vernon, who was eldest son of Sir Henry. His nephew, Sir George Vernon, K.B., commonly called the King of the Peak, had no son, but he left two daughters. Upon the elder, Dorothy, was settled the Lordship of Haddon, and upon the younger, Margaret, the manor of Tonge. It was hoped that these two ladies would remain unmarried, so that the family estates might be kept together. Dorothy, however, escaped out of a window at Haddon with Sir John Manners, second son of the Earl of Rutland, and Margaret married Sir Thomas Stanley.

THOMAS VERNON, son of Humfrey Vernon ; married Helena, daughter and heiress of Ralph Shirley. He died 1556.

WALTER VERNON, son of Thomas Vernon, Lord of Houndshell, &c. He married Mary, daughter of Edward Lyttleton of Pillaton, Staffordshire. He died 1592.

SIR EDWARD VERNON, son of Walter Vernon, Lord of Houndshell, Sudbury, and Hilton. He was born 14 Dec. 1584, and married Margaret, daughter and sole heiress of Henry Vernon, of Hilton, in the county of Stafford.

HENRY VERNON, son of Sir Edward Vernon, of Sudbury. He was born 6 July, 1616. He married Muriel, daughter and sole heiress of Sir George Vernon, of Haslington, which manor she brought to him.

GEORGE VERNON, son of Henry Vernon, of Sudbury, &c. He was born 6 August, 1635. He married, as his third wife, Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Vernon, of London, knight.

HENRY VERNON, son of George Vernon, of Sudbury, &c. He was born April, 1686, and married Anne, daughter and heiress of Thomas Pigot, by first wife, Mary, sole heiress of Thomas

Venables, Baron of Kinderton, which estates she brought to him.

GEORGE VENABLES VERNON, son of Henry Vernon, of Sudbury, &c. He was born Feb., 1709. He married as his third wife, Martha, daughter of the Hon. Simon Harcourt, and sister of Simon, first Earl Harcourt. George Venables Vernon was created Lord Vernon, Baron of Kinderton.

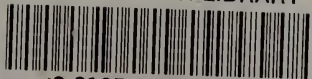
HON. EDWARD VENABLES VERNON, son of George Venables Vernon, Lord Vernon, and of his third wife, Martha Harcourt, was born 10 Oct., 1757. He married, 1784, Lady Anne Leveson Gower, daughter of the first Marquis of Stafford, and sister of the first Duke of Sutherland. In the year 1830 Edward Venables Vernon succeeded, on the death of his first cousin, the last Earl Harcourt, to all the Harcourt estates, and assumed by Royal warrant the name of Harcourt only and the arms of Harcourt. His elder brother succeeded to his father as Lord Vernon. Before his marriage Edward Vernon had taken Orders, and became successively Bishop of Carlisle and Archbishop of York. He died Oct., 1847, and left a large family.

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